

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 739

JAN. 26, 1884

THE
GRAPHIC.
AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



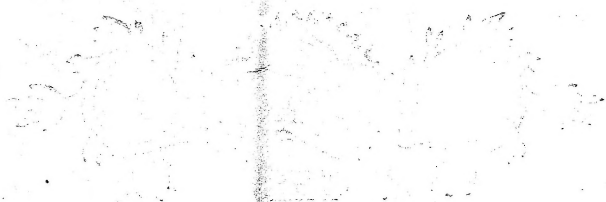
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GRAPHIC



THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

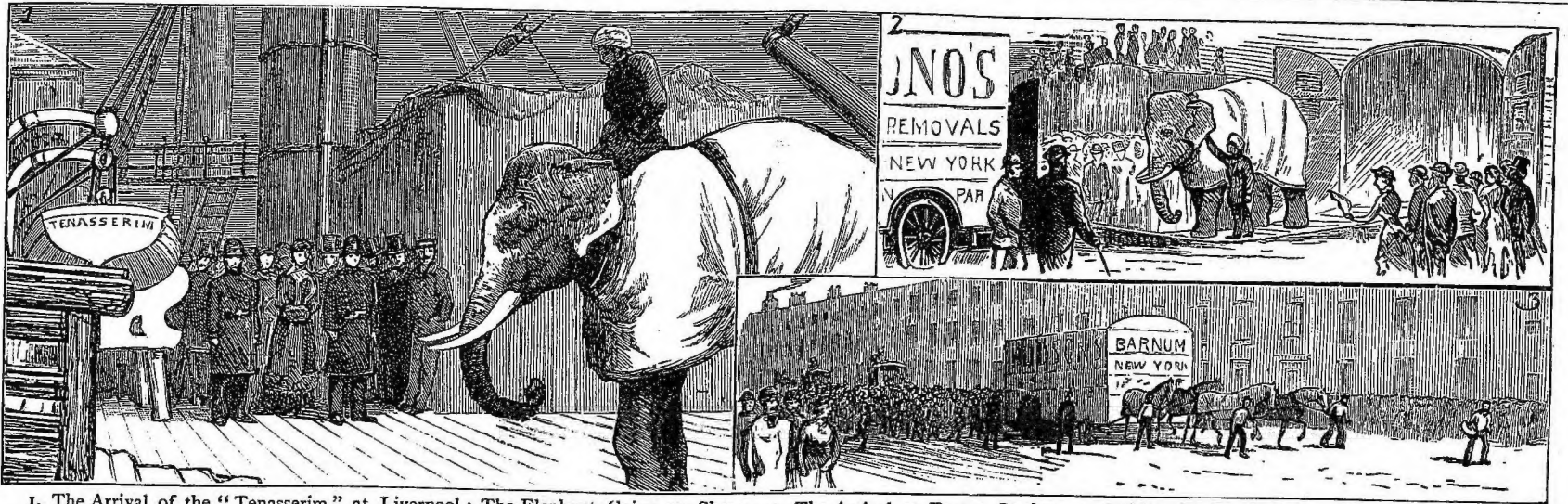
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ÉDITION
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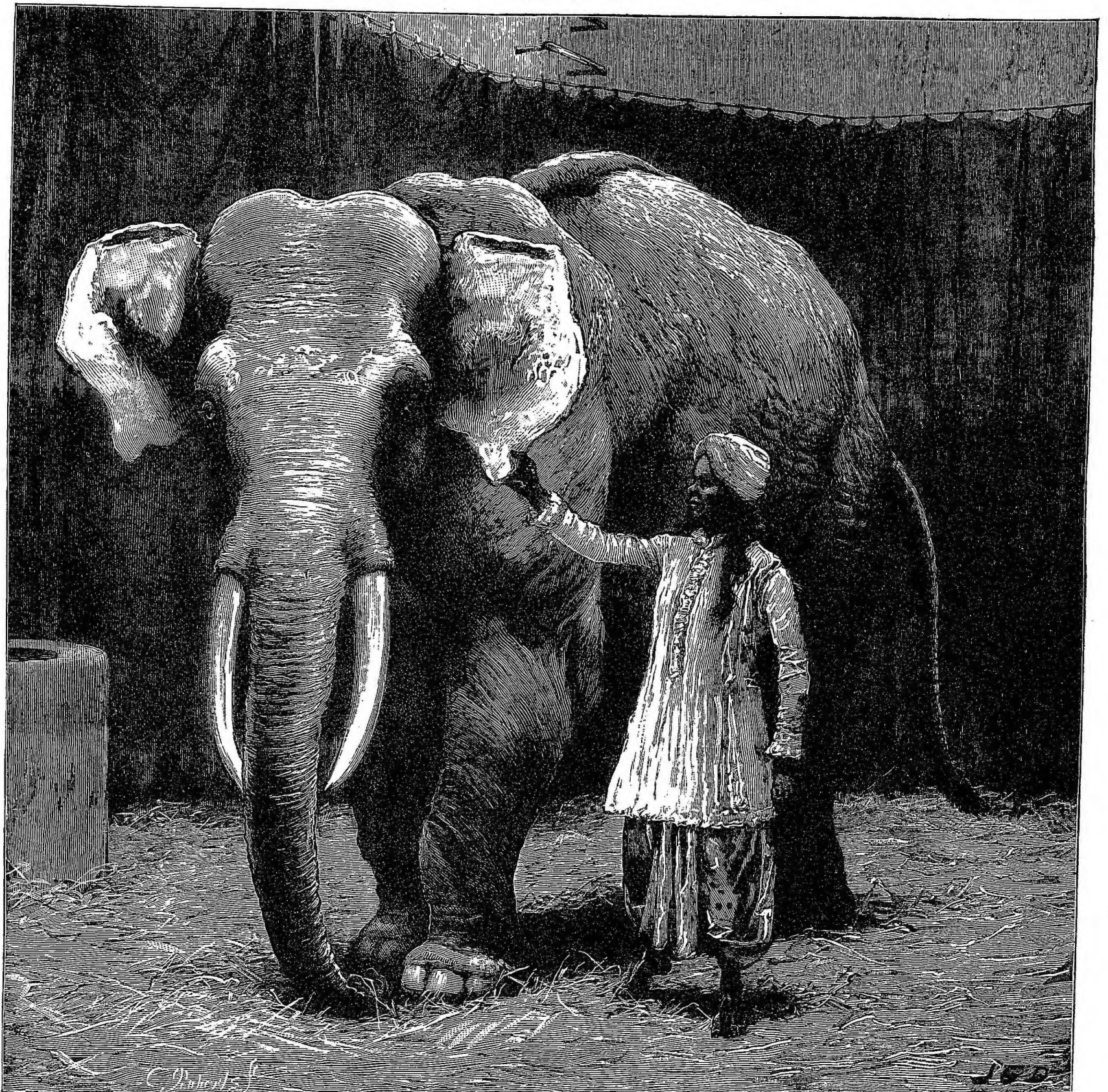
SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1884

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



1. The Arrival of the "Tenasserim" at Liverpool: The Elephant Going on Shore.—2. The Arrival at Euston Station.—3. Taking the Elephant from Euston Station to the Zoological Gardens.



THE ELEPHANT WITH HIS BURMESE ATTENDANT IN JUMBO'S HOUSE AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS
MR. BARNUM'S WHITE BURMESE ELEPHANT "TOUNG TALOUNG"

Topics of the Week

GENERAL GORDON'S MISSION.—The present Government does not often command the approval of all political parties, but as to the wisdom of its action in sending General Gordon to the Soudan no dissentient voice has been raised. The only doubt is whether he ought not to have been sent there long ago. In a speech addressed to a Chelsea meeting on Tuesday, Sir Charles Dilke explained that the delay was not due to the Government; but in everything relating to Egypt the Cabinet has displayed so much vacillation that his assurances have been received by the public with some incredulity. General Gordon does not, of course, go to the Soudan to recover all the territory which has hitherto been claimed by Egypt. Vast tracts of country, including Darfour, Egypt is unable to hold; and even if she were able to do so, it is by no means certain that her supremacy would be of advantage either to herself or to the world. It seems probable, however, that the new Egyptian frontier will take in a much wider extent of territory than was intended at the time of Sherif Pasha's resignation; and we may be sure that General Gordon himself will do his utmost to secure the retention of Khartoum. In the mean time his task is to provide for the safety of the garrisons and the non-combatant population; and all the world agrees that the Government could not have found anywhere a more competent agent for this difficult undertaking. It is to be hoped that he is not expected to accomplish his work merely by the influence of his personal character. Success is hardly possible unless the native tribes understand that England will not shrink from placing at his disposal whatever physical force may be necessary for the accomplishment of his object. This ought to go without saying; but, unfortunately, the Government has not even yet succeeded in convincing the country that it realises the full measure of its responsibility.

LEGISLATION BY DAYLIGHT.—We do not remember whether in his "Hygeiopolis" Dr. Richardson laid down any rules fixing the hours during which legislative functions should be exercised. A fairly-sensible theorist, however, if he were planning a Constitution for a new State, would probably enact that the Parliamentary debates should take place between some such business-like hours as 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. This is the view expressed the other day at Glasgow by Mr. Broadhurst, a practical man. "Legislation," he declared, "should be carried on in the daytime, not in the dead, dark hours of the night, when everything fell to be done by those who could wait longest." The present business arrangements of the House of Commons certainly seem the reverse of rational. When the House meets at 4 P.M. many of the members have already done a good day's work for the public by their attendance at Committees. Then not unfrequently two or three hours are spent in the asking and answering of questions, in themselves for the most part trivial, yet capable of exciting prolonged and acrimonious debates. By the time an opportunity for discussing the main business of the evening has arrived, the dinner-hour draws near, the House empties rapidly, and the floor is left in the possession of gentlemen whose ambition to speak usually exceeds their power of attracting attention. It is not till after dinner is over, and the House refills, that the real work of the sitting begins. Presently, however, the clock strikes twelve, and then comes the chance of the Irish Irreconcilable, who is often young, and always tough, and who has not been so engrossed during the day with private business as his English and Scotch fellow-members. Theoretically this sounds as absurd an arrangement as could be devised, but in practice it does not answer so very badly. Then, if we expect our House of Commons to consist of men who are in their several ways representative persons, they are pretty certain to be too full of private business to give up all their daylight hours to legislative functions. A Ten-to-Four Parliament would too probably prove a gathering of well-meaning nobodies.

REGISTRY OFFICES.—The condition of persons who apply to registry offices for situations is often so pitiable that one can never read without indignation of attempts to impose upon them by exacting fees under delusive pretences. It must be remembered, however, that it is clearly the interest of every Registry Office to act honestly by its customers, for it is only by fair dealing that a good connection can be formed. Therefore, there is often more of bad management than of intentional misconduct in those offices where customers cannot be quickly suited according to their expectations and speculative payments. But the principle of demanding large fees in prepayment for an attempt to procure a situation is clearly a wrong one, and persons in search of employment should be on their guard against it. In the best Registry Offices for domestic situations no fees are required from servants, and in respectable tutorial agencies only a small booking fee of half-a-crown is asked as a preliminary. It is not until the applicant has actually got a situation that he is called upon for a larger payment. "The Hon. Mrs. Stuart," who has so kindly interested herself in unemployed young men by recommending them to

an office having "extensive connections with the nobility," would have done well to persuade that office not to demand so much as a guinea from her *protégés*. As this office has offered to reimburse the guineas to those of its customers who have not been provided for, we hope to hear that this satisfactory proposal has been accepted by the young men who feel aggrieved. It might be well, however, if persons desirous of opening Registry Offices were obliged to obtain a licence from magistrates before being allowed to do so, and were required to lodge caution-money on getting the licence. It could be no hardship to a solvent firm to deposit a guarantee for 200*l.* or 300*l.*, and the fact of their having done this would give their customers a security which is now wanting.

THE LORDS.—"What will the Lords do?" has again become the most important political question of the day. In the approaching Session two Bills of the first rank will come before them, and everybody is eager to know how they will act with regard to these measures. Sir Charles Dilke is confident that they will pass the London Municipality Bill; and this is not improbable, for not only will they be anxious to clear the way for the consideration of the Franchise Bill, but they are very unlikely to have any tolerable scheme of their own for the better government of London. If we may judge by what Lord Salisbury has lately said, however, there can be little doubt that a serious attempt will be made to induce the Upper House to reject the measure for the extension of the suffrage. Will the Lords follow Lord Salisbury's lead in the matter? It must be remembered that he has not always been able to compel his nominal followers to obey him. Last Session the Duke of Richmond plainly refused to act with him in the treatment of the Agricultural Holdings Bill; and the Duke of Richmond, not his chief, gained the day. Perhaps the same difference of opinion may be exhibited again. The majority of Englishmen have evidently resolved that agricultural labourers shall receive votes; and many Conservative Peers must see that their class could not profit by opposing to the uttermost so popular a proposal. If the Bill is thrown out, it will be on the ground that it ought to be accompanied by a scheme for the redistribution of seats; but Mr. Gladstone may, if he pleases, blunt the edge of this argument by indicating distinctly the principles on which his future Redistribution Bill will be based. Should he do this, Lord Salisbury may be forced, after all, very much against his will, to submit to a change which has become inevitable.

TAXES ON CARRIAGES.—Under the fiscal policy begun by the late Sir Robert Peel, and continued by Mr. Gladstone and other successors, the number of taxable articles has been enormously diminished. The reduction has, of course, produced many advantages. But it has one disadvantage. If a pinch comes, and more revenue is wanted, our Exchequer-Chancellors have no resource except to clap on more income-tax, which practically means a fresh burden on the already overloaded shoulders of the much-enduring man of the middle-classes. So long as it is deemed advisable to have an Army and a Navy, and to pay the interest of the National Debt, taxes must be raised, and, therefore, we object to the removal of any taxable article from the slender list now extant. Still, there may be exceptions, and the Tax on Carriages seems to be an exception. At first sight this seems a most righteous tax, because, as the vehicles of butchers, bakers, carriers, and such-like persons are exempted, it appears to fall upon the rich. Not only on the rich, however, for medical men are rarely rich; and, especially in the country, their carriage is as indispensable and as much a business-vehicle, as the "shallow" of the costermonger. So a poor struggling doctor pays two guineas a year for every four-wheeled vehicle he keeps, while the carts of some well-known haberdasher or silk mercer, with a twenty-fold income, go about tax-free. The Carriage Tax is objectionable *per se*, and not merely as regards medical men. Mr. John Bright, visiting Ireland some years ago, was surprised to find his host keeping a large number of carriages. The reason is that in that happy island there is no tax on carriages, and, therefore, if a man buys a new carriage, he does not necessarily get rid of the old one, but keeps it, as we keep a shabbyish coat, for bad weather. Here, as a single use of a carriage involves the obligation to pay the tax, old carriages are sold directly new ones are bought, and the coachmakers' shops are crowded with these vehicles to the great detriment of business. We could say a great deal more, but, as Lord Algernon Percy hopes to bring the subject before Parliament, it will suffice here if we have succeeded in arousing any interest about it in the minds of our readers.

HOURS OF POLLING.—We are less accommodating to electors than were our forefathers, who allowed the polls at elections to be kept open so long as the sheriffs pleased—at least within very large limits. At the famous Westminster election, when Charles Fox was returned, the voting lasted six weeks. This added enormously to the cost of elections, and led to a change in the law, so that borough elections were ordered to be finished within a single day, and in six hours of that day, from ten to four, these hours being subsequently altered to the present rule, eight to six. The expenses of elections will probably be increased a little if the

hours of polling be extended to 8 P.M., as now proposed; but this change has become almost necessary in view of the fact that so many electors in the large cities spend their daytime away from the districts where they live and have votes. In London not only workmen, but commercial men of all degrees, find it very difficult, generally speaking, to vote during what we call business hours, and many are practically disfranchised by the early closing of the polls. In France they get over this dilemma by holding elections on Sundays, as was the custom in England till the time of the Commonwealth, though a return to this practice would not suit our modern ideas. Perhaps means will be contrived some day of enabling electors to vote at the places most convenient for them; meanwhile any new-Act on this matter might contain a proviso empowering the authorities in small towns to hold elections after the method most suitable to local habits. In this way the admirable simplicity of Belgian elections might be copied in some of our boroughs. The Belgian elector is served with a card inviting him to attend at the polling-place of his district at ten o'clock on the day of the election. At the hour appointed all the names on the district register are called over, and the electors come up by sixes or dozens to vote in separate boxes. When the list has been read through, a second call is made for laggards, and then the poll closes. The voting is all over by noon, and the result of the election is known within an hour or two afterwards.

EGYPT AND THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT.—If any one had ventured to predict, after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, that in 1884 Egypt would be in its present position, he would have been regarded as an exceedingly foolish prophet. It was an open question whether or not we ought to have suppressed Arabi's rebellion; but, having decided to impose our will on the Egyptian people, we were everywhere held responsible for the condition of the country; and it was assumed that we would speedily restore order. Yet the state of Egypt to-day is in many respects less satisfactory than it was two years ago. The burdens of the peasantry have not been diminished; justice is very imperfectly administered; and among the industrial and trading classes the sense of insecurity is so great that they dare not undertake important commercial enterprises. The explanation, of course, is that Mr. Gladstone has not had courage to carry out logically his own principles; or rather, perhaps we ought to say, he has tried to act on two wholly inconsistent sets of principles. He has sought to establish the independence of the Egyptian Government, while he has constantly interfered with it in such a way as to make its independence impossible. There are many signs that this strange policy will not be much longer maintained; and we may even hope that it has already been abandoned. From the moment that Sherif Pasha was ordered to give up the Soudan, the English Government incurred a plain obligation to direct the affairs of Egypt; and this obligation the force of events will compel it to fulfil, although it may still be expedient to act in the name of an Egyptian Ministry. The opponents of annexation ought not to regret this necessity, for there is some reason to hope that by asserting her supremacy at the present stage England will be able in the end to establish really free institutions in Egypt. No such result could be attained if we continued to act without any clear and definite scheme.

SALVATIONISTS AND THE POLICE.—For some time past there has been a diminution of the attacks made by the roughs on members of the Salvation Army. This welcome change is probably due rather to the prudence of the Army leaders in restraining the exuberance of their out-of-door demonstrations than to any improvement in the behaviour of the rough population. However, on Sunday last, there was a rather serious disturbance in the Hornsey Road, where brickbats were freely thrown, and several Salvationists savagely kicked and seriously injured. No words can express the indignation which we feel against the cowardly brutes who organise these attacks; no eccentricity which the members of the Army may display can excuse such ruffianism. These vagabonds would not dare to do what they do were they not aware that the Salvationists are enjoined by the rules of their order not to meet resistance with resistance. But if we are to accept literally the doctrine of non-resistance as set forth in the Sermon on the Mount, is it not as wrong for a policeman to show fight as for a Salvationist? To our thinking, it seems unfair that poor Bobby should be knocked about while trying, perhaps single-handed, to capture a rough, the Salvationists meantime looking passively on. If we are to have non-resistance let it be thorough and logical; let the Salvationists proclaim that they will neither fight themselves, nor suffer others to fight for them; and that they will trust entirely to Almighty Grace to soften the hard hearts of their persecutors. But as this plan, fully carried out, means the dissolution of all social safeguards, it is not to be recommended. Our advice to "General" Booth is that he should meet force with force. His men are trained and disciplined; and, if they were allowed to act, a small phalanx of them would read such a lesson to a multitude of roughs that the Army would soon cease to be molested. But the "General" ought manfully to choose one course or the other. The present half-and-half system is hateful to gods and men.

HISsing IN THÉATRES.—Some recent demonstrations from impatient theatrical audiences have revived the old question as to whether, in the words of Boileau, a playgoer "buys the right of hissing when he purchases his ticket." It has long been an article in the creed of managers, playwrights, and actors that a man who hisses must be a caballer or a brawler. A spectator is not held to disturb the enjoyment of his neighbours if he applauds without measure, and at the wrong time; if he ostentatiously advertises his patronage of an inferior actress by flinging large bouquets at her; and if he bawls encores to feeble vocal performances which the majority of the audience do not care to have repeated. But a spectator is charged with creating disorder if he hisses, and it is to be noted that when such an one is summarily ejected from the house, the manager always justifies the strong measure on the lofty ground that the comfort of orderly people must not be interfered with. As a matter of fact, it would be absurd to deny that a hisser does spread more excitement around him than an applauder, however obstreperous; and that, moreover, what may be sport to him frequently inflicts great pain on the performers who are the objects of his aversion. But, while granting this, and making every allowance for the irritability of managers whose plays meet with an unfavourable reception, it may be asked whether certain of these gentlemen might not do something towards preventing spectators from taking their seats in a state of unnecessary irritation. There are some capitally managed houses, where all fees to box-keepers and charges for programmes have been abolished, but there are some theatres where a man, having paid half-a-guinea for his stall, is made to pay sixpence for his programme, and has, in fact, like the legendary Scotchman who came to London for the first time, to keep on giving "saxpence" here and "saxpence" there. This is shabby. As to the programme, for instance, there would seem to be no more reason for making box and stall-occupiers pay for it than there would be in charging for the use of *menus* at *table d'hôte* dinners.

Americans are presently going to be converted into a nation of Free Traders; but it is quite possible that the inauguration of the new President may be signalled by some important modifications of the existing Customs' duties.

FASHIONS IN DANCING.—There has been a great improvement in the style of dancing in this country during the last three or four years. The fashion of mad galops and waltzing which resemble the charges of football players has temporarily gone out, and the *valse à trois temps* has come back into favour. Shall we ever see a resurrection of the old minuet, which so perfectly conveyed the poetry of motion? It is a rather ceremonious dance for these times, but a little cultivation of that courtliness of demeanour which first gave rise to the term "ball-room manners" would perhaps do some of our English youth no harm. Beau Nash would have been scandalised at the style in which many of our young gentlemen bob their heads instead of bowing, and we doubt whether the curseys of our best-trained young ladies would pass muster before his critical eye. There is a cubbiness in some youngsters which makes them ashamed to be graceful in deportment before ladies. They are graceful enough in their athletic sports, their riding, rowing, and cricket, for in these pursuits grace is called "form;" but no form has yet been set up as a standard to be attained in ball-rooms. So we see young fellows who are very Apollos with their zephyrs on shrink up into slouching figures when they put on their dress-coats, and shamble forward with awkward gaits to ask a girl to dance just as if they were afraid of being laughed at. Yet we have never heard of a really well-mannered and graceful dancer being laughed at even by the most gawky contemner of society pastimes. Perhaps if the fashion of slow dancing is kept up for a few years longer it will lead naturally to a revival of the grace which comes from carefully executed movements, and the result will be seen in a greater polish of manners outside ball-rooms as well as in them.



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(By Order), J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA TWO-PAGE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled, "SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT," I. AND II., drawn by R. Caldecott.



MR. BARNUM'S WHITE ELEPHANT

THERE is no breed of White Elephants. They are albinos, freaks of Nature—and are rarely born. It is believed in Siam that the bodies of these white elephants are tenanted by the spirit of Buddha, and of all their kings and princes. Hence, these animals are held to be sacred; and when one is found in Siam a great *fête* day is appointed, the King, Court, and priests join in solemn ceremonies, and the newly-discovered living tomb of great spirits is installed in the Sacred Elephant Palace.

Mr. Phineas T. Barnum, the famous showman of Jenny Lind, General Tom Thumb, the Great American Museum, the Only Jumbo, the Greatest Show on Earth, &c., &c., is now in his seventy-fourth year, in perfect health, and as lively as a cricket. He has long desired to possess a white elephant.

He sent an agent, Mr. J. B. Gaylord, to Siam, with orders to buy or hire from the King one of these creatures. The Siamese Court met the proposition with an indignant refusal. Nothing daunted, Mr. Gaylord heard of a white elephant owned by a Siamese nobleman. He agreed to pay 100,000 dollars for it. It was smuggled down to Moulinein, but, when on the point of being transhipped to Singapore, it died of poison, intentionally administered by some unknown person.

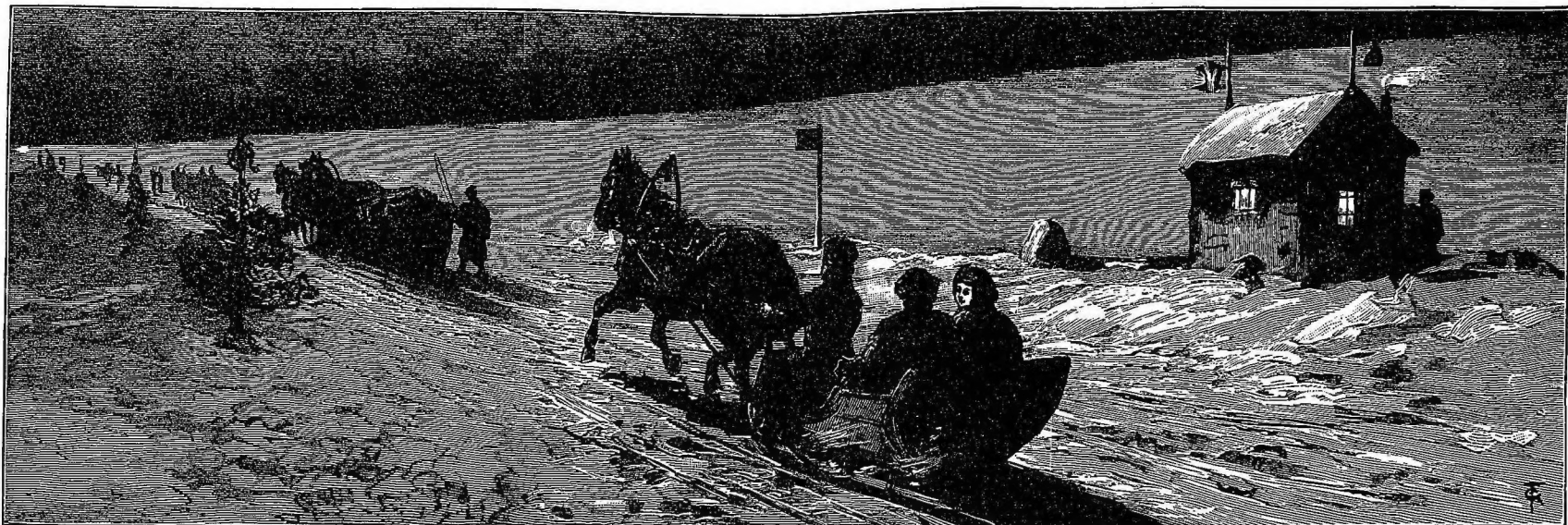
Nil desperandum is Mr. Barnum's motto. He now offered 200,000 dollars for a Sacred White Elephant. This aroused the zeal of hundreds of active fortune-hunters, and at length, after months of diplomacy and bribery, a Sacred White Elephant was purchased from King Theebaw of Burmah, the royal documents which record the transaction setting forth its genuineness.

This creature is seven feet six inches high, and of a piebald colour. His face, ears, the front of his trunk, his front feet, and part of his breast, are of a pinkish flesh-colour, the rest of his body is of a light ashen hue.

He arrived at Liverpool last week by the steamship *Tenasserim*, and was at once taken on a special car, by the London and North-Western Railway Company, to the Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park. He will probably also be exhibited in Paris before going to America, as his owners dare not trust him on the Atlantic before the month of June.

In his own country this elephant was called *Toung Taloung*, a name which the sailors on board the *Tenasserim* modified, after their

PROTECTION IN THE UNITED STATES.—Hitherto, Cobden's confident anticipation remains unfulfilled. Free Trade has not made the tour of the world. It has stayed at home in England, the land of its birth. All other civilised countries are Protectionist, and none more so than England's offspring, the United States and the self-governing colonies. Lately, however, there have been signs that the Great Republic of the West is beginning to waver in her allegiance to the Deity of Protection. There are several reasons for this change. The working classes have discovered that, though wages are nominally higher, the prices of all necessities have advanced so much that a man's money does not go so far as in 1860. Again, the high tariffs bring in such a large revenue that the Government are actually embarrassed by a superfluity of cash. Lastly, as regards American shipping, Protection has completed the mischief which the Confederate privateers began. Before the Civil War, the mercantile marine of the United States stood second to that of England; now it ranks lower than that of some half-dozen other nations. It is a rarity now to see an American merchant vessel in any non-American port. This lamentable decline is chiefly attributed to Protection. Americans are not allowed to sail under their own flag foreign-built vessels; nor can their building-yards compete with those of the Clyde, because of the excessive duties levied on the numerous materials which go to the making of a ship. It would be foolish to be so sanguine as to expect that the



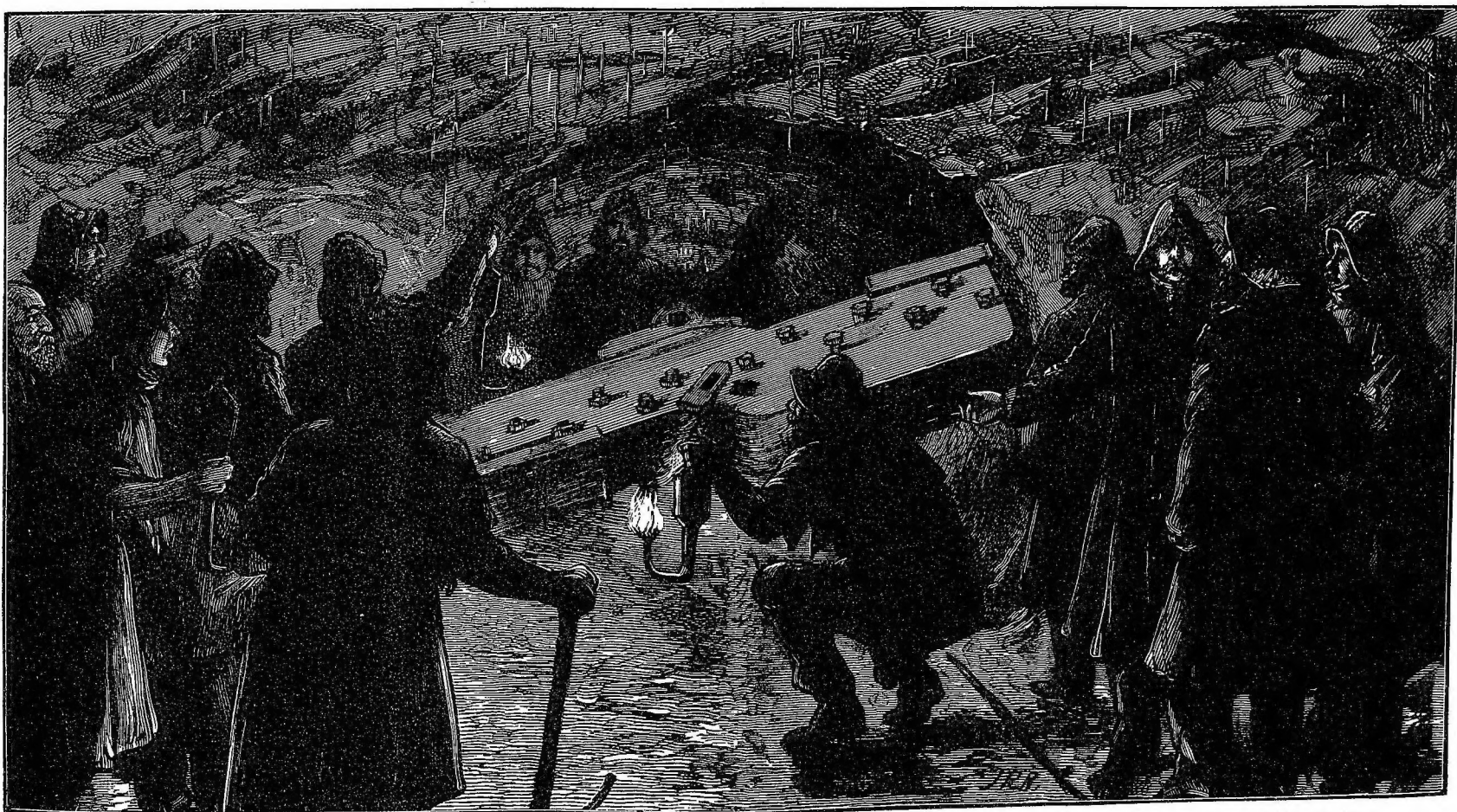
WINTER IN RUSSIA—THE ROAD ACROSS THE ICE BETWEEN CRONSTADT AND ORANIENBAUM AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF THE NIGHT TRAIN FROM ST. PETERSBURG
AFTER DARK THE ROAD IS LIGHTED BY AN ELECTRIC LIGHT



THE WEDDING OF "COMMISSIONER" RAILTON OF THE SALVATION ARMY AT EXETER HALL



MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES G. GORDON, C.B. ("CHINESE GORDON")
SUPPRESSOR OF THE TAEPIING REBELLION IN CHINA, PACIFICATOR OF THE SOUDAN—NOW ON HIS WAY TO THE SOUDAN AS THE ACCREDITED AGENT
OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT



THE NEW RAILWAY TUNNEL UNDER THE RIVER MERSEY, CONNECTING BIRKENHEAD WITH LIVERPOOL—BREAKING DOWN
THE LAST PARTITION

custom, into "Old Tongue." As regards the adjective this is a misnomer, for the new comer, being only fifteen years old, is still in his boyhood. He has been rechristened Buddha. His tusks are remarkably fine.

At the Zoological Gardens he occupies the apartment formerly tenanted by the much-lamented Jumbo, who went last year to push his fortunes in the New World. The house in question has been done up for Buddha's reception, and the walls and pilasters in front of the stall have been draped in green baize.

On Saturday and Sunday last Buddha held grand receptions, and, despite the season of the year, the Zoo was crowded. Much interest was felt in Buddha's mahout, Radium Raddi, a half-bred Burmese, from the neighbourhood of Mandalay. He was dressed in full national costume, and the contrast between the white of his dress and his dark flowing hair was most picturesque.

People were undeniably disappointed in Buddha's colour. They had hoped to see a creature looking as Jumbo might look, supposing him to have previously tumbled into a gigantic flour-bin. "Why do they call him white?" asked a puzzled lady. "Well, ma'am," was the reply of an attendant, "he's not werry white, perhaps, but then you see he's werry sacred."

WINTER IN RUSSIA

THIS sketch represents the passage of the frozen sea between Oranienbaum and Cronstadt in winter, after the arrival of the night train from St. Petersburg. The distance is about eight versts (seven miles), and the road is lighted by an electric light from the harbour, the light being kept burning every evening from eight P.M. until after midnight, in case of sudden snowstorms or fog. In such cases, without some luminous aid, it would be next to impossible to keep the path, although the principal route is bordered on one side by posts and on the other by trees. The small house depicted is a refuge belonging to the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society, under the protection of the Empress. There are several similar buildings on the road, each provided with a bell as a guide to the wanderer, and fitted with all necessary comforts for the use of frozen and benumbed wayfarers. Communication between the towns is kept up by peasants on sledges, many coming from Finland for the winter and settling near Oranienbaum for this purpose. The sledges differ from those used in the towns, as they are very light, made of wood, and are drawn by two horses.

A SALVATION ARMY WEDDING

THE happy pair had been previously legally married at the office of the Registrar, but then followed a more solemn ceremony in the presence of their comrades of the Army at Exeter Hall.

It took place on Thursday, January 17th. The bridegroom was Commissioner Railton, one of the leaders of the Salvation Army; the bride was Sergeant M. Deborah Lydia Parkyn, of the Torquay Division. The former was dressed in the familiar bright scarlet jersey, across which the legend, "The Salvation Army," is embroidered in yellow. The latter was plainly dressed in the ordinary Army uniform, except that instead of the regulation bonnet she wore a red silk fillet in her hair.

Both on the entrance of General Booth and his Staff, and subsequently of the bride and bridegroom, enthusiastic demonstrations took place, "volley firing," clanging of cymbals, beating of drums, and waving of flags and handkerchiefs.

Then followed the service, consisting of hymns, prayers, Scripture reading, and an address by General Booth, in which he said that Commissioner Railton had worked by his side for eleven years, and had proved himself a true "blood and fire officer." The articles of marriage were then read over, the bride and bridegroom binding themselves not to allow the union in any way to lessen their devotion to God and the Army. The colour-sergeant then hung the "blood-and-fire" banner of blue and scarlet and gold over Mr. Railton's head, and the ceremony proceeded.

As General Booth delivered the wedding-ring to Mr. Railton, he said, "I hand you this ring to put upon your wife's finger, as a sign that the Salvation Army looks upon this as a Salvation wedding." Then he joined their hands, and declared them man and wife.

Hereupon arose shouts of "Amen," with beating of drums and cymbals, and the joyous waving of banners. Mrs. Booth next offered up prayer, hymns were sung, a collection was made, and, Mr. Railton having given a brief address, the newly-wedded pair left for Felixstowe.

"CHINESE" GORDON

MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES GEORGE GORDON, or, as he is familiarly called, "Chinese Gordon," from his suppression of the Taeping Rebellion, is the son of General Henry William Gordon, a distinguished officer of the Royal Engineers, his mother being the daughter of Mr. Samuel Enderby, a well-known shipowner of the last century, and who owned the tea-ships from which the chests were cast into the harbour by the indignant Bostonians. Young Gordon entered the army in 1852, and two years later was despatched to the Crimea, singularly distinguishing himself throughout the campaign, and at the close of the war served as one of the Assistant Boundary Commissioners—first in Bessarabia and subsequently in Armenia. In 1860 Gordon was despatched to China, and took part in the investment and surrender of Peking. At the conclusion of peace the Imperialists were once more at liberty to turn their attention towards suppressing the rebellion which had been devastating a large portion of China under the rebel King Tien-wang. Gordon, who was then engaged in a survey of Shanghai, was asked to take the command of the Foreign Legion. This force was the nucleus of the "Ever-Victorious Army" with which Gordon, by a speedy succession of brilliant victories, in little more than a year completely crushed the rebellion. The story of this campaign, and of Gordon's untiring energy, his marvellous method of organisation, and extraordinary influence over his brother officers and the troops under his charge, have been too well told both by Mr. Andrew Wilson, and more recently by Mr. A. Egmont Hake, to need repetition here. Suffice it to say that he left China with the highest rank that can be attained in the Chinese Army, and with every honour that the Emperor could bestow, and quietly rejoined his regiment as though simply back from a long furlough. The only recognition of his talents by the British Government was an additional step in rank—his Colonelcy being accorded to him. In 1865 he became Commanding Royal Engineer at Gravesend, when, apart from his official duties, he devoted himself to the rescue of street boys, for whose benefit he established evening classes, and obtained berths for them on board ship. In 1871 he was appointed British Vice-Consul of the Danube Delta, but two years later was asked by the Khédive to succeed Sir Samuel Baker as Governor of the Tribes of Upper Egypt, with the special mission of suppressing the notorious slave-trade and the chronic disaffection which existed towards the Khédivial authority in Upper Egypt. His first act was to cut down his own salary from 10,000*l.* to 2,000*l.* With all the promptitude which always characterised him, he rapidly organised his forces, and by a series of energetic strategic movements occupied the principal stations within reach of Khartoum. Moreover, he speedily won over the native chiefs by his kindness and conscientiousness, while by his courage and resolution he soon inspired terror amongst his enemies. In 1876 he returned to England, but went back to Cairo in February, 1877, being then appointed Governor-General of the Soudan and the provinces of the Equator. He was also entrusted with a special mission to King John of Abyssinia.

On his installation at Khartoum he made a brief speech, which has since become almost historical, and was certainly most characteristic of the man: "With the help of God I will hold the balance level." He soon stilled the trouble in Darfour, which was keeping the whole of that part of Africa in a restless condition, reduced Suleiman, the renowned Zehbeh's son, to submission, and then in 1879 went to Abyssinia to interview King Johannis. On returning with a highly unsatisfactory answer to his mission he was twice arrested, as the King evidently was anxious to make Gordon a prisoner. Gordon, also, was greatly worried by the intrigues of the Cairo Pashas, and by the indifference of Tewfik, who had not the same interest in the pacification of the interior as his father Ismail. Accordingly, returning to England, he resigned. Not, however, that he was long to remain idle, as he was nominated Secretary to Lord Ripon on the latter's appointment to the Viceroyalty of India—a post, however, that for some reason or other Colonel Gordon did not keep long, as he resigned almost immediately on his arrival at Bombay. He was next summoned suddenly to Peking by his old colleague, Li Hung Chang, to whom he gave some sound advice on military organisation, which was followed with a promptitude which might serve as a model to Western nations. Returning once more to England, he was asked by the Cape Government to assist in subduing the Basutos, and on his arrival was appointed Commandant of the Colonial Forces. His ideas, however, did not tally with those of the Cape Government, and after a few months he resigned. Last year he was invited by the King of the Belgians to assist in suppressing the slave trade on the Congo, a task after his own heart. Just, however, as he was on the point of starting, our own Government requested him to go to the Soudan, with full powers to organise the evacuation and the defence of the Egyptian frontier against the Mahdi, and, obedient as ever to the call of duty, General Gordon started on Saturday last.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Adams and Stilliard, 32, High Street, Southampton.

THE MERSEY TUNNEL

THE first journey under the Mersey by the subaqueous tunnel was made on Thursday, January 17th, by a party of visitors and directors, headed by the Chairman of the Company, the Right Hon. Cecil Raikes, M.P., Major Isaac, and the Engineers, Mr. Brunlees and Mr. C. Douglas Fox. When the company, dressed in oilskins, had gathered in front of the last remaining portion to be cut away, Colonel Beaumont's boring machine was set to work, and in twenty minutes the last obstruction was cleared. The party then continued their journey from Liverpool to Birkenhead, where they arrived safely. Congratulatory speeches were made by Mr. Raikes, Major Isaac, Mr. Waddell, Mr. Brunlees, and Mr. Fox. About 900 yards of the tunnel between the shafts have been bricked and finished, and about the same length remains to be arched. In various sections there is still a considerable amount of rock to be excavated. With the other portions of the tunnel, both on the Liverpool and Birkenhead sides of the river, rapid progress has been made.

For many years past engineers have contemplated such a work, but it was not till lately brought to a practical issue. The railway begins by a junction with the joint railways at Tranmere, and ends at the Central Station, Liverpool, and will be over three miles in length. It passes through the new red sandstone formation, which is found to be sound, homogeneous, and easily excavated.

The population of Liverpool is now more than 800,000. That of Birkenhead numbers 120,000. The ferry boats yearly carry 26,000,000 passengers across the Mersey. Then there is the railway traffic, especially coal and iron from Wales. Therefore, the tunnel may be expected to pay a good return to the shareholders. It is hoped that by the end of this year trains will be running every five minutes between Liverpool and Birkenhead.

THE REVOLT IN THE SOUDAN

THE VISIT OF SHEIK SYED MAHOMED EL MHARGANI TO GENERAL SARTORIUS, AND OTHER SKETCHES

"THE SHEIK," writes Colonel G. D. Giles, to whom we are indebted for our Suakim sketches, "arrived at Suakim on December 31st, and on the first day of the New Year visited the camp. General Baker Pasha was away at Massowah, so the Sheik was received by General Sartorius. Sheik el Mhargani ranks third among the Sheiks of the Mahomedan world, and is a direct descendant of Mahomed. His mission to Suakim is to preach against and expose the 'Mahdi.' In person he is slight and small, with a keen, shrewd face, which wears a not unpleasant expression. The importance of his arrival is very great, and, whatever success may attend his mission as he advances further into the Soudan, there is little doubt felt that the tribes in revolt immediately round Suakim will be induced to come in. The scene of his reception was a most impressive one, and showed how a religious pageant can cause excitement in a Mahomedan crowd which a military display will fail to produce.

"A regiment of Gendarmérie was drawn up on each side of the road leading to the General's tent, and the thunder of cannon and the clashing of a band announced that he had started. Soon after he appeared, preceded by a company of soldiers, and followed by a clamorous crowd of natives, shouting out 'Allah!' A band of women joined in, with piercing shrill screams. The Sheik was mounted on a horse, and immediately preceded by three men bearing banners of purple inscribed with verses from the Koran. When he had approached to within a few yards of the General's tent he dismounted, and was supported as though he were unable of himself to stand upright. He slowly moved towards where the General was standing—Colonel Abdul Kazah on the one side of him, and a Staff officer on the other. It was with difficulty that the crowd could be kept from surging in on him, so great was their excitement, and it was almost startling to think what power for good or evil this small invalid-looking man, in his spotless white robes, could exercise over, not only the crowd round him, but countless thousands in other lands where the Mahomedan religion is observed. Then he entered the tent, and the usual coffee was brought in, and for some time no more was seen of him by the people waiting outside.

"My other sketches are sufficiently explained by their titles. The Suakim Scout weighed 20 stone, and, when asked on what particular duty he had come down he informed his questioner, 'Scouting duties.' With regard to the 'Distribution of Uniforms to Turkish Bashi-Bazouks,' the Bashi-Bazouks have now become part of the regular cavalry, and, when disciplined, make fairly good soldiers. In 'Sketches in Camp, Suakim,' the crowds of Turks and Dusky Fellahs (as the papers call them) are pleasantly enlivened occasionally by the figures of our two ladies, who sail majestically through the camp on the stately camel, or flit through on the humbler donkey—attended by a faithful orderly bearing the umbrellas."

BERBER ON THE NILE

We have already given an account of this important centre, and now engrave two sketches by M. Mosconas, who writes:—"The town contains about 5,000 inhabitants. The most part are Barabras or Nubians from Dongola. Berber will very soon be the scene of serious disturbances, as the Mahdi is expected here to cut off the retreat of the garrison from Khartoum. Indeed, by the latest news we learn that the rebels are in the neighbourhood, so that we may

expect to see them soon. We are only protected on the desert, or Eastern side, by a tower of sun-dried bricks, garrisoned by a few Bashi-Bazouks.

From the North of Berber starts the Korosko Road, also called the Abou-Hamid Road, while the Suakim Road starts from the eastern side of the town. The former route is still open, but the latter is closed by the Rebellion in the Eastern Soudan. All merchandise—gum, ivory, feathers, &c.—coming from Khartoum must pass through Berber, and thence by one of these two roads. Now all traffic is stopped, and the European inhabitants are flying from the rebels.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE

THIS theatre is situated in a new block of buildings facing Coventry Street, and flanked by Oxendon and Whitcomb Streets. Mr. Phipps, who has already constructed some forty theatres, is the architect. The frontage, which is treated in the French Renaissance style, is occupied by a hotel, but the greater portion of the block to the rear is devoted to the theatre, which has a distinctive exterior of red brick, ornamented with Portland stone. The interior of the house is a model of snugness and elegance combined. The seats are all good for seeing and hearing, it is easy to get in and out of, there are no pillars, except in the pit, and those but few, and the decorations are bright yet refined. The house is lighted with electric incandescent lamps. The time-honoured arrangements of pit and gallery are retained, the staircase to the latter being very easy of ascent. Royalty has a special entrance by means of an inclined plane. The stage can be shut off from the front of the house by an iron curtain, which is raised and lowered by hydraulic mechanism. Mr. Edgar Bruce is the proprietor and manager. Of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's *Palace of Truth*, which has been revived by way of ushering in the campaign of the new house, we speak under the head of "Theatres."

THE HOT LAKE DISTRICTS, NEW ZEALAND

A MAORI BATH, OHINEMUTU

OHINEMUTU is the centre of the great hot-spring district of New Zealand. The township consists almost exclusively of Maoris; there are only some fifteen or twenty whites in the place. The Maori town is built among the hot springs, close to the shore of Rotorua Lake, and consists of *wharfs*, or huts made of *raupo* (flax and rushes), generally surrounded by a high, slender fence, to keep off the numerous pigs and dogs which abound in the township.

Hot springs are bubbling up in every direction on the shores of the lake, and they are utilised by the natives for washing, cooking, and bathing. The temperature of the water is boiling in all the springs, so, when wanted for washing or bathing, the water is allowed to run exposed to the air till it is sufficiently cool. The natives have constructed rough wooden baths in every direction, and spend half their time in the hot water. Fires are very seldom used, as all the cooking is done in the boiling springs, special springs being set apart for this purpose; and in cold weather they warm themselves in the hot water, so there is really no necessity for fires. The sketch represents one of the Maori baths, through which a boiling spring is allowed to run. Men, women, and children all bathe together.

THE NATIVE LANDS' COURT, OHINEMUTU

THE native lands' courts are held in every Maori district, through New Zealand, once or twice a year, where there is land in dispute, and often present an exceedingly interesting and picturesque appearance. The occasion of the present sketch was the commencement of a case of great local interest in Ohinemutu. The Ngati-whakane tribe (of Ohinemutu) claimed a block of land of 140,000 acres, held by the Ngatitura and other tribes, their own relations; and, in order to give their opponents an idea of their importance, the Ngatiwhakane dressed themselves up in all their ancient costume of flax mats and feathers, and came down to the Court in a body on the opening-day of their case, and requested the judge's permission to sing a song, which was granted them, and in the course of the first day they sang some three or four songs in Court in memory of and in praise of their ancestors. The unsatisfactory part of the business was that their opponents, hearing of the pageant the Ngatiwhakane were getting up, never came near the Court at all, but purposely absented themselves. However, the Europeans were there in force to admire the curious sight, and to hear the songs which they did not understand. The interest of the sight was heightened by the fact that the court was held in the Wharepuni, or Maori meeting-house, some of the carvings of which must be several hundred years old; so that the spectacle helped to give one a good idea of what a Maori council would be like in days gone by.

The mats worn by the women were exceedingly beautiful, some of them having the feathers of a dozen different sorts of New Zealand birds, many now extinct, worked in them. The whole of the tribe, besides the mats, greenstone ornaments, and ancient weapons with which they adorned themselves, wore feathers in their thick black hair. The only thing that marred the ancient appearance of the meeting, besides the dress of the Europeans, was a huge modern yellow wood desk in the middle of the house, very much out of place among all the beautiful Maori carving.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. E. W. Payton, Masterton, New Zealand.

MAP OF THE SOUDAN TERRITORY

(See page 85).

BURNING OF THE REFORMATORY SHIP

"CLARENCE"

THE fire on board the Roman Catholic Reformatory ship *Clarence*, anchored in the Mersey off Rock Ferry, which began on the afternoon of Thursday, January 17th, burnt fiercely all through the night in spite of the volumes of water poured in from the tug-boats surrounding the vessel. Early next day the masts fell, and, as all hopes of saving the vessel were abandoned, efforts were made to sink her. For this purpose the Dock Board tender *Alert* took up a position as near the burning ship as the heat of the flames would allow, and fired several shots into her hull, but the gun used being only of small calibre, the old line-of-battle ship was not affected in the least. It was then decided to run her down, and a small but powerful steamer belonging to the Upper Mersey Trust was engaged to do this. The steamer accordingly ran into her two or three times. The impact, however, being slight, no effect was produced, and the bow of the steamer was then directed with considerable force against the port side and nearly amidships. This made a large breach, through which the water rushed in large quantities, and in a few minutes afterwards the *Clarence* sank at her moorings. The boys were first removed to the steamer *Gipsy Queen*, anchored off Rock Ferry, and afterwards to a disused hospital on shore, whence some fourteen of them absconded.

"SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT"

THESE COLOURED SKETCHES, drawn by Randolph Caldecott, are explained by their titles.

"DOROTHY FORSTER"

A NEW STORY, by Walter Besant, illustrated by Charles Green, is continued on page 89.

"THE WILD TRIBES OF THE SOUDAN"

WE have already noticed Mr. F. L. James's work, "The Wild Tribes of the Soudan" (John Murray), and now reproduce some illustrations from the book. Mr. James, with a few European companions, passed a winter in the Basé country, a district bordering on Abyssinia, mainly for the purpose of sport, but also with a view to gaining information respecting this people, whom Mr. James describes as far more uncivilised than any of the tribes who inhabit that part of Africa. Sport there appears to have been in plenty, but their intention of exploring the country was unfortunately in a great measure frustrated by the bad faith of their native attendants, and of the Sheikh who furnished them with guides from Haikota. Still, Mr. James has succeeded in gathering together much valuable information, and his work will be read with interest, especially at the present time, alike by the sportsman, the geographer, and the ethnologist. The Sheikh alluded to is depicted in one of the illustrations. His name was Achmed Ager, and Mr. James writes: "He was said to be the second or third Sheikh in importance of the Beni-Amer tribe, one of the largest and most powerful in Eastern Africa. A tall, lithe, wiry, well-built man of about fifty; he was in appearance a perfect specimen of his class, and was quite the best-mannered, most plausible Arab Sheikh I had ever met. From first to last we had a great deal to do with this man, and although at the outset he enabled us to do what we had set our minds upon, he eventually played us false." Salee, who is represented standing by a hippopotamus which one of the party shot on the Setitte, was the head of the guides furnished by the Sheikh, and proved a worthy disciple of his master. The lion and lioness depicted were shot near Haikota. The lion was a very fine animal, and measured nine feet two inches in length. Another sketch shows some Hamrans drying hippopotamus meat. "The flesh," writes Mr. James, "was greatly appreciated by the Arabs, although we found it somewhat strong in flavour and very tough. After having gorged themselves with as much of the fresh meat as they could manage to swallow, they cut the remainder into strips with which they festooned all the trees; this, when dried, was placed in skins, and afterwards cooked and eaten." The village of Lacate-courah is particularly noticeable, as it is built on a hill covered with enormous boulders of granite, and these the Basé had utilised wherever possible to form roofs and one or more sides of their dwellings, so that by creeping under the rocks and filling up the apertures with a lattice-work of branches and straw, they were literally living in a species of caves. This gives rise to the statement by the Arabs that the Basé live in holes in the ground. The remaining illustration shows a pass on the road homewards from Sanheit to El Ain. The engravings, we may state, are from photographs taken by two members of the Expedition.

THE BATHS OF CAUQUEDES
(See page 91).



A CORRESPONDENT having forwarded to the Premier a newspaper cutting recording an alleged attempt of the trustees of a landed estate in Cheshire to compel a tenant to contract himself out of the Compensation Clauses of the Agricultural Holdings Act of last Session, Mr. Gladstone replied, through his secretary, that he would at once communicate on the subject with "the proper department," whatever that may be.

AFTER ATTENDING THE CABINET COUNCIL ON TUESDAY Sir Charles Dilke spoke at the annual meeting of the Chelsea Liberal Association, and intimated his belief that before another year had elapsed the projected new Municipality of London would be established. The county franchise should be extended, he thought, without an immediate redistribution of seats; and, on the other hand, non-resident voters for counties ought to be disfranchised before the next General Election. Referring to an alleged hope entertained by the Opposition that the Irish Nationalist members would vote against a County Franchise Bill, because it would lead to Redistribution, and that this must diminish the Parliamentary representation of Ireland, he expressed a belief that, with the new registers, under an extended suffrage, the Irish would be entitled to much the same amount of representation as they possessed at present. With regard to Egypt, the *status quo* should, in a general way, be maintained on the coast of the Red Sea, but the greater portion of the Soudan should be abandoned by the Khédive, and restored to such of its old native rulers as the Sultans of Darfour. To the question of the retention or non-retention of Khartoum, Sir Charles Dilke made no reference. The Government had, he said, many months ago suggested that General Gordon should proceed to Egypt, but until quite recently their advisers at Cairo were opposed to the step, and this reluctance had been shared by General Gordon.

MUCH OF THE PUBLIC SPEAKING OF THE WEEK has been non-political. To the Exeter Literary Society Sir Stafford Northcote delivered an entertaining address on "Nothing."—At a meeting in North London, presided over by the Duke of Westminster, Lord Salisbury supported the amalgamation of the Great Northern and Central Hospitals, remarking that the institution of paying wards in the new establishment would benefit both the rich and the poor—the rich, inasmuch as by the very fact of their wealth they had been debarred from making use of the superior skill of hospital physicians; the poor, because the knowledge that the hospital was used by well-to-do patients would lessen the suspicion that its inmates were made the subjects of medical experiments, a feeling which too often rendered them reluctant to enter hospitals.—Speaking at a *soirée* of the Bradford Chamber of Commerce, Mr. W. E. Forster adduced figures to prove the industrial and social progress of the nation since 1852, laying stress on the marvellous increase in our mercantile marine and its operations. On the same occasion, Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice reviewed the efforts of the Foreign Office on behalf of British commercial interests abroad.—Addressing a Conservative meeting at Taunton, Lord Carnarvon denounced Radicalism and the Caucus, and echoed Lord Salisbury's expression of opinion that the Irish difficulty made a general extension of the suffrage very inopportune.

ON WEDNESDAY MR. SHAW LEFEVRE, addressing the members of the Manchester Reform Club, sketched, on his own responsibility, a scheme of Redistribution. It was that some fifty or sixty seats should be taken from the smaller and given to the larger boroughs, those in Lancashire and Yorkshire receiving twenty-two and London eighteen.—Referring to proportional representation, recently advocated by Mr. Albert Grey, M.P., and to promote which a meeting was held last week at Sir John Lubbock's, the First Commissioner of Works said that it was hateful to most of the Liberal party.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF ILL-HEALTH, Mr. William Holms has resigned his seat for Paisley, which he has represented in the Liberal interest since 1874. Two advanced Liberals are candidates to fill the vacancy.

MORE THAN FORTY Commanding Officers of Volunteer corps have expressed their opinion on the Duke of Cambridge's suggestion (referred to in this column last week) to substitute for the Volunteer Review on Easter Monday the brigading of divisions of

the Volunteers with the regular troops at Aldershot, Portsmouth, and Dover. A slight majority of the replies are, it seems, in favour of one grand review and field day as formerly.

THE LARGE SUM of 948,745*l.* is needed by the London School Board during the ensuing financial year. This is an increase of 147,535*l.* on its expenditure last year. The school rate required in the metropolitan district under the jurisdiction of the Board will be nearly 8*d.* in the pound.

ON HIS RETIREMENT from the post of Superintendent of the Department of Natural History in the British Museum, Sir Richard Owen has been entertained at dinner by the officers of that establishment, and of the Museum of Natural History at South Kensington. Dr. Bond, the Principal Librarian of the British Museum, was in the chair, and the speeches made teemed with recognition of the services rendered by Sir Richard Owen to the two Museums and to Natural Science.

A CIVIL LIST PENSION of 150*l.* a year has been bestowed on Mr. Frederick J. Furnivall, well known as the founder and director of the Chaucer and New Shakespeare Societies, and as the editor of several of the works published by the Early English Text Society.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the inadequacy of its income to meet the demands on it, the managers of Guy's Hospital are extending to out-patients, in all but exceptional cases, such as where great poverty exists, the system of payment which has been recently introduced to a certain extent among its in-door patients.

THE IRISH EXECUTIVE has prohibited the demonstration of Nationalists and counter-demonstration of Loyalists which was announced for Thursday at Park, on the borders of County Tyrone.—In spite of the prohibition of the National League meeting at Loughrea, a demonstration was held there, and a priest declared that the Government were driving the people to attempt insurrection as soon as opportunity offered.—At the meetings of branches of the National League appeals are regularly made to the farmers to obstruct hunting.—Very eligible properties continue to be offered for sale in the Irish Land Court without finding bidders.—The station-master at Ballingrane has been nearly murdered by having the contents of a gun loaded with shot discharged in his face while he was on the platform at night.

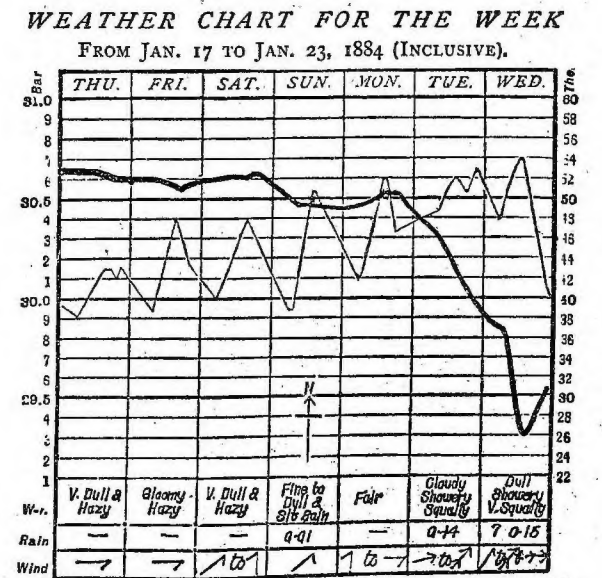
APPLICATIONS have been made to the Privy Council either to carry out the resolution of the House of Commons against the landing of live animals from infected countries or to suspend the restrictions on the movement of stock throughout the country. In reply their lordships state that as advised they have no power to act on that resolution without express legislation conferring it.

THE HEAVIEST FAILURE in the West of Scotland since the suspension of the City of Glasgow Bank is that of Messrs. Robert Kettle and Co., yarn merchants of Glasgow, with liabilities estimated at not less than 200,000*l.* This failure is attributed to speculation outside their own business, chiefly in the production of iron.

SUICIDE, by taking poison in a Guernsey lodging-house, has closed the career of Mr. Asquith, the defaulting treasurer of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway.

AFTER A very short illness Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster, died of bronchitis on Monday last, at the early age of thirty. He was born in 1853, and was christened Victor Alexander, after Her Majesty, who was present as his sponsor at his baptism. He married, in 1874, Lady Sibell Lumley, youngest daughter of the Earl of Scarborough, and leaves several children, of whom the eldest boy, Lord Belgrave, now heir to the Dukedom of Westminster, is only four years of age. Lord Grosvenor was amiable and respected. He took little part in politics. He was fond of mechanical engineering, his taste for which he gratified by frequent visits to the railway works at Crewe. One of his favourite occupations was to drive the fast train on the London and Holyhead line.

TO THE OBITUARY OF THE WEEK also belongs the death, in his eighty-fifth year, of Dr. Darley, since 1874 Bishop of Dromore; of the Rev. Andrew G. Fuller, of Wolverhampton, one of the founders of the Baptist Missionary Society, and formerly a missionary in South China, at the age of eighty-five; of Mr. B. R. Wheatley, for thirty years librarian of the Royal Medical Society, an industrious and accurate compiler of catalogues and indexes; of Mr. John Harris, "the Cornish poet," formerly a working miner, in his sixty-fourth year; and of Mr. Robert Hanbury, who was long senior partner in the firm of Truman, Hanbury, and Buxton, from which he retired only last year.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—Weather during the early part of this week was mild, dull, and hazy. Pressures were highest over France and the south of England, lowest off the west of Norway. The winds were consequently westerly over our islands, and moderate in force. Some rain fell in the west and north, but elsewhere the weather was dry. In the course of Saturday (19th inst.) a change set in over the north of Scotland, which gradually spread over the whole country, and rough, unsettled conditions prevailed till the close of the period. This altered state of affairs was produced by the skirting along our western and north-western coasts in a north-easterly direction of a series of important depressions. The barometer consequently became very much disturbed in the north, while later on a decided fall took place (clearly shown in the above diagram) in our own locality. Gales of great severity were felt in Scotland, and also in a lesser degree in the west of Ireland, accompanied by rain, which became heavy during Tuesday night (22nd inst.), in the west. Over the south of England a partial clearance in the sky occurred for a short time; and fine genial weather was experienced, followed by strong squally winds, and ultimately gales, with cloud and rain. The barometer was highest (30.64 inches) on Thursday (17th inst.); lowest (29.30 inches) on Wednesday (23rd inst.); range, 1.34 inch. Temperature was highest (54°) on Wednesday (23rd inst.); lowest (38°) on Thursday (17th inst.); range, 16°. Rain fell on three days. Total amount, 0.30 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.15 inch, on Wednesday (23rd inst.).

Scraps

ANOTHER ROYAL AUTHOR has achieved success, this time on the stage. Prince Nicholas of Montenegro has brought out a national and patriotic drama, *The Empress of the Balkans*, at Cettinje.

A VICTOR EMMANUEL MUSEUM will probably be established by King Humbert in the Roman Quirinal, to contain the various gifts, wreaths, banners, &c., offered to the memory of his father, something like the Garibaldi Museum at the Capitol.

TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATION BETWEEN MOVING VESSELS has been successfully accomplished in France, *Engineering* tells us. As one vessel was towing the other the wire was carried along one of the hawsers, and the circuit was completed through the copper on the bottom of the ships and the water. Conversation was carried on distinctly.

THE VOLUNTEERS.—The annual distribution of prizes to the 20th Middlesex ("Artists") R.V. will take place this evening (Saturday), at 6 P.M., at the Criterion; Lieutenant-Colonel Edis, F.S.A., in the chair. The prizes will be presented by the honorary colonel of the regiment, Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A. The annual regimental dinner will take place immediately after the distribution of prizes.

MR. STANLEY'S DIFFICULTIES ON THE CONGO seem recently to have been somewhat serious during his progress beyond the Equator, but matters are now satisfactorily and peacefully settled, according to the latest news, and the explorer will return for a rest to Stanley Pool, leaving Lieutenant Valcke in command. M. de Brazza's party do not seem so fortunate, for while the leader himself remains quiet, his representative, M. d'Aubigny, who tried to take possession of Brazzaville (Mfw) on Stanley Pool, has been driven off by the natives, and with his companion, Père Angouard, has been obliged to seek British protection at the Gordon Bennett River.

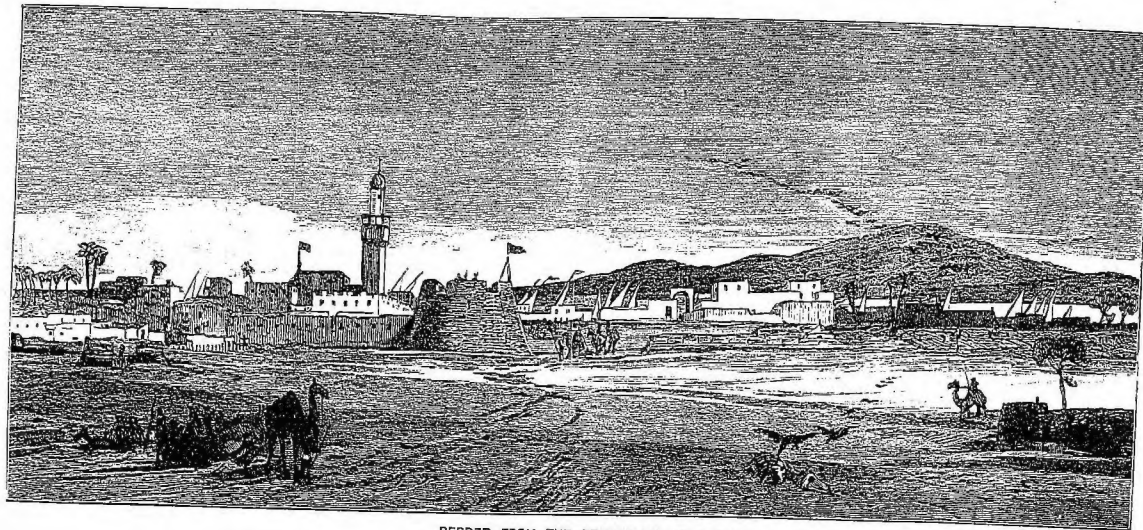
THE RIVIERA AS A HEALTH RESORT.—The attractions of the Riviera as a place of resort for persons seeking to recruit their health will be enhanced by the new arrangements of the P. and O. Company, by virtue of which travellers to and from the district in question may, instead of undergoing the wearisome railway journey, proceed by one of the Company's fine steamers, which run every fortnight from Marseilles to London, and from London to Marseilles once a month. The advantage of such an arrangement will be appreciated by those who have experienced the weariness of a long and dusty railway journey, which often does much to undo the good that has been done by a holiday in some healthful district.

CHRISTMAS TREATS IN THE HOSPITALS are not yet over, and the patients of King's College Hospital greatly enjoyed their entertainment on Tuesday, when numerous friends, students, and members of their staff contributed to their amusement by various performances of music, conjuring, ventriloquism, and banjo songs and dances. A huge Christmas-tree occupied the centre of the hall, which was gaily decorated with Chinese lanterns, flags, and evergreens, the whole harmonising effectively with the scarlet cloaks worn by the patients. Those invalids who were well enough congregated in the hall and on the staircase, and the greater sufferers looked down from the balconies above, where their cots had been arranged. Many visitors were there, each being presented on arrival with a bouquet of violets. Here we may appropriately mention that this Hospital sorely needs additional funds. Free to all, and situated in a very poor neighbourhood, the work is wide and expensive, and eminently deserves support.

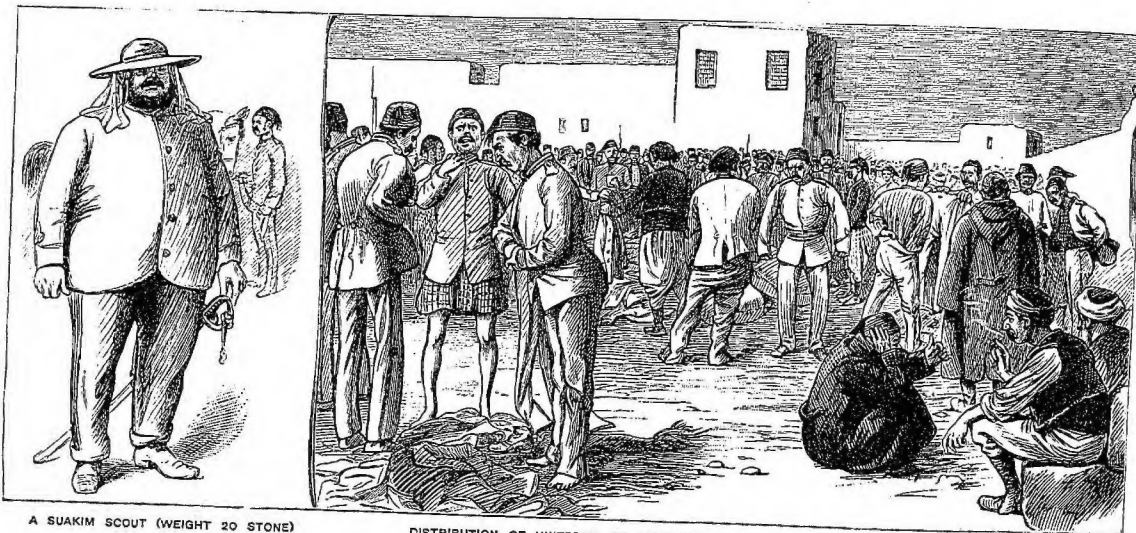
THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM was visited last year by 1,093,810 persons, of whom 741,786 came in the day time on free days, 127,571 on students' days, when an admission fee of 6*d.* was charged, and 224,514 in the evenings during the three nights a week on which the Museum is opened—there being 20,093 more evening visitors than in 1882. The Bethnal Green Museum had 447,752 visitors—207,914 in the day, and 239,838 on the three nights weekly. These figures so plainly show how the working classes appreciate the evening opening that a resolution is to be moved in the House of Commons next Session in favour of opening the British Museum and National Gallery until 10 P.M. The British Museum, by the way, has just opened a new Assyrian Room, where many valuable and interesting objects, originally hidden away in the old Assyrian side room, can now be seen to full advantage. Further, the antiquities—monuments, tablets, and inscriptions—have been carefully arranged in chronological order for the first time, besides being supplemented by some of Mr. Rassam's recent Eastern discoveries.

LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 1,578 deaths were registered, against 1,493 during the previous seven days, a rise of 85, but being 326 below the average, and at the rate of 20.5 per 1,000. There were 5 deaths from small-pox (an increase of 2), 42 from measles (a decline of 5), 34 from scarlet fever (a fall of 2), 16 from diphtheria (a rise of 1), 69 from whooping-cough, an increase of 6, 24 from enteric fever (a rise of 7), 2 from ill-defined forms of fever (a fall of 1), 10 from diarrhoea and dysentery (an increase of 6), and not one from typhus fever or simple cholera. Different forms of violence caused 47 deaths; 42 were the result of accident or negligence, among which were 14 from fractures and contusions, 5 from burns and scalds, 4 from drowning, and 12 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 395, and were 142 below the average. There were 2,272 births registered against 2,681 during the previous week, being 84 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 42.7 deg., and 4.1 deg. above the average. There was no sunshine registered last week.

THE FINE ART OF COOKING is enjoying a revival, for, after the recent grand Culinary Exhibition at Vienna, there has been an elaborate cookery contest in Paris, held by the members of the Society of French Cooks. But it is considered a decided sign of decadence of taste and the modern mania for outside show that the French exhibition did not provide any masterly novel dishes, but shone mostly by the curious ornamental devices in which the various compounds were hidden. Elaborate designs in wax, lard, and sugar, smothered in flowers, formed pedestals and frames for the dishes, and the food itself was of comparatively little importance. The chief prizes were carried off by a huge rocky plateau made of wax and fat, holding twenty-six dishes, ornamented with cascades, flights of birds, and trees, in the same material, powdered with silver dust: a monster sugar basket containing artificial fruits most exquisitely imitated; a waxen and floral vase, to hold a pair of fowls; and a pedestal for a dish of salmon. This last, "The Salmon of Independence," was an American composition, which had occupied its author for three months, and was artistically wrought in stearine, including a bust of Washington, and a miniature copy of Barthold's Statue of Liberty, while nude female figures, embowered in roses and hawthorn, supported a vase-shaped dish, containing a salmon, garnished with truffles and crayfish. Scarcely less elaborate were the game-pieces by two other culinary artists, representing in wax and lard every minute detail of a Louis XIV. hunting party. After all these wonders had been admired, the cooks had a ball, and finally ate up their productions.

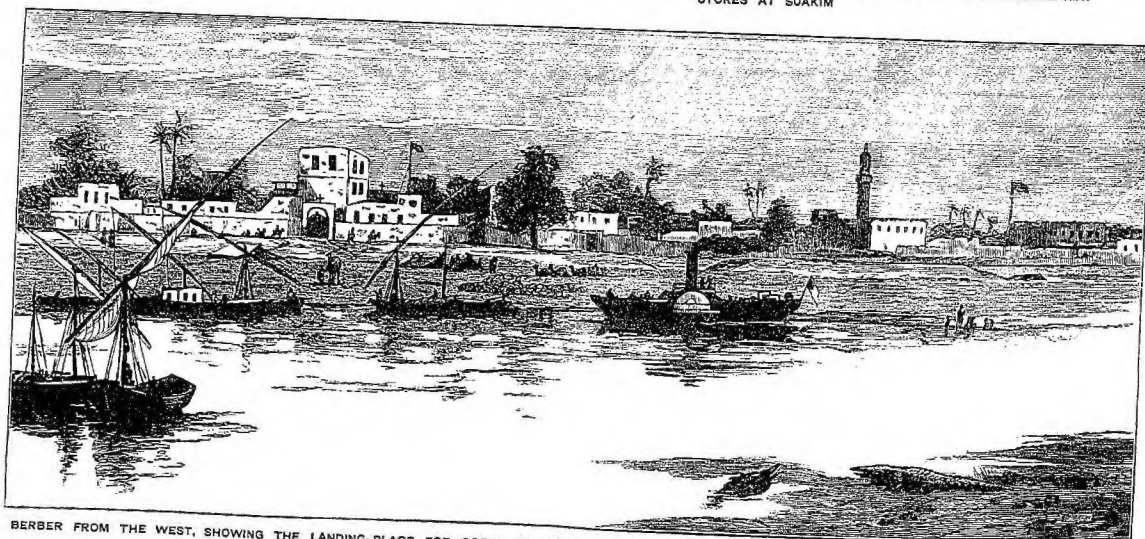


BERBER FROM THE DESERT OR EAST SIDE



A SUAKIM SCOUT (WEIGHT 20 STONE)

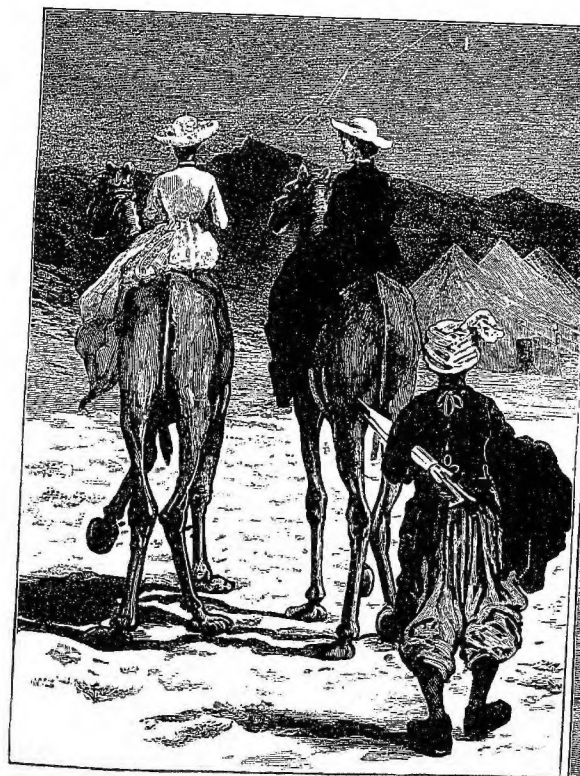
DISTRIBUTION OF UNIFORMS TO TURKISH BASHI BAZOUKS IN FRONT OF THE COMMISSARIAT STORES AT SUAKIM



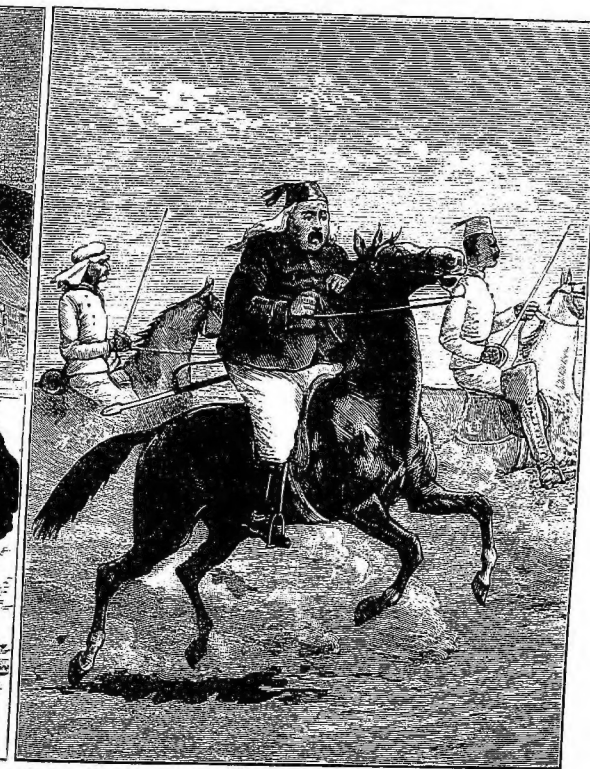
BERBER FROM THE WEST, SHOWING THE LANDING-PLACE FOR GOODS IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSION OF CENTRAL AFRICA



THE NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE TRIBES—VISIT OF SHEIK SYED MAHOMED EL MHARGANI TO GENERAL SARTOPJUS AT SUAKIM



"OUR LADIES"—A SKETCH IN CAMP AT SUAKIM



BOOTS, BREECHES, AND SEAT AS SEEN IN THE HEAD-QUARTER STAFF, SUAKIM

FOREIGN

THE news of the despatch of General Gordon has given great satisfaction in EGYPT. His opinions respecting the evacuation of the Soudan are well known, and these, taken together with the latitude of the powers with which he has been endowed, have raised a confident hope that the proposed new frontier at Wady Halfa will be extended, and that Khartoum will not be abandoned to the enemy. The expense of evacuation would be almost as great as that of its defence, and it is significant at the present moment that no order for vacating the town has yet been given. Indeed, before the army leaves, the 25,000 civil inhabitants will have been sent off to Berber, and as the river is extremely low just now, and not navigable for the large steamers, this alone would be a work of considerable time. Meanwhile the enemy is mustering in force to the south of the town, while it is reported that a large army is approaching from the west. The garrison, by the latest report, only numbers 6,100 men, and of these 2,000 are known to be untrustworthy. Moreover, there is a general feeling of uneasiness manifest among the population, and it is looked upon as an unfavourable sign that in the bazaars English sovereigns, which have always been sought after, are now either refused or taken at a dollar discount. Colonel Coetlogon, however, is taking every precaution possible against attack, and on Sunday despatched a steamer, with three hundred men and a gun, down the Blue Nile towards Sennaar, in order to clear away the barrier formed by the Arabs of boats which they captured a few days since. It is also likely that an attempt will be made to force a passage to Sennaar, whence the Governor has sent a message that he intends to fight his way to Khartoum with his garrison of 2,000 men. To turn to General Gordon and his mission, it is stated that he will proceed to Khartoum by way of Suakim, and not by the Nile. His great experience and the wonderful prestige attached to his name throughout the Soudan are expected to carry great weight with many of the disaffected tribes, while the fact that he has not merely been "lent" to the Egyptian authorities, but is responsible solely to the British Government, is looked upon as a sign that all future reckoning will have to be made with England, and not with the effete Cairo authorities. Sir Evelyn Wood will meet General Gordon at Port Said, and, if the Suakim route is definitively decided upon, Sir Evelyn Baring will meet him at Suez.

At Suakim reinforcements continue to arrive, and General Baker and his able assistant, General Sartorius, are energetically setting their forces into something like order. The advance to the relief of Sinkat and Tokar is expected to be made within the next few days, as their garrisons are in great straits. Osman Digwa continues to hold the heights outside the town, but a large body of Arabs from the tribes which have joined him have come into General Baker's camp. Overtures have been received also from some of the other tribes. Sheik Moussa, of the Shaiads, who was also coming over to General Baker, has been made prisoner by Osman Digwa, and there is said to be a feudal war between the tribes on this account. Beyond the fact that strong reinforcements have been despatched to Kassala, the result of General Baker's visit to Massowah has not transpired. It is presumed, however, that the neutrality, and even perhaps the assistance, of the Abyssinians will be secured by the cession of some such small seaport as Zoullah. Abyssinia would like Massowah, but the British Government are far from likely to agree to this, as this important post commands the chief routes to Khartoum and the interior of the Soudan. General Baker has now gone to Trinkotat in order to relieve that port. From Cairo there is little news. Colonel Moncrieff has now been gazetted Under-Secretary for Public Works, and the actual Government is more and more falling into the hands of the British officials. There has been a little difficulty with Greece, who declined to adhere to the prolongation of the powers of the International Tribunal for five years, and demanded that a Greek judge should be appointed to the Alexandrian Court of Appeal. The Egyptian Government, however, declined to comply with the request, and ignoring Greece altogether, the Khédive decreed the proposed prolongation. Zebehr's black troops are being despatched to Suakim. Not altogether to their liking, however, as one detachment refused to go without Zebehr, and were only compelled to do so by force of arms, Colonel Slade with two squadrons of cavalry literally thrusting them into the train.

The ragpickers and their grievances form the chief topic in FRANCE this week. The edict of the Municipal Council that all refuse shall henceforward be placed in boxes and removed to a central dépôt was prompted by sanitary reasons, but as the occupation of 30,000 persons is seriously affected there is naturally considerable agitation on the subject. A deputation of ragpickers has interviewed the Prefect of the Seine, who promised them permission to empty the obnoxious boxes and inspect their contents, provided they put the rubbish back again. The question was brought up in the Senate on Tuesday by the Duc de Rochefoucauld Bisaccia, and much commiseration is generally expressed for the ragpickers, for whom subscriptions are being raised. Another vexed question is the transfer of the control of the Prefect of Police from the Paris Municipality to the Minister of the Interior—a change far from agreeable to the Radical Municipal Councillors, and which is being vigorously opposed in the Chamber by the Extreme Left. The Senate has been busily discussing the Budget, and has restored the credit of 120,000*l.* which the Chamber refused to grant the Government for the construction of railways in Senegal.

In PARIS, M. Pailleron, the well-known author of *Le Monde où l'on s'ennuie*, has been officially received at the Académie. He succeeds M. Charles Blanc, upon whom, with M. Louis Blanc, he pronounced an enthusiastic panegyric. M. Camille Doucet made the customary response. A three-act comic opera has been produced at the Nouveautés from the pen of M. Charles Lecocq, *L'Oiseau Bleu*.—There has been considerable dissatisfaction amongst the police, owing to certain pension advantages being curtailed by the new Bill. The Prefect, however, has promised them that this grievance shall be redressed.

There is nothing new about the Tonkin Expedition save an explanation from the Marquis Tseng of the letter published by the *Deutsche Revue*. In reply to a communication from M. Jules Ferry, the Marquis states that, the editor having written several times to the Embassy for information, one of the Secretaries was accordingly instructed to write the letter referred to, which, however, was never in any way intended for publication. There is no important news from the seat of conflict, but the Chinese are said to be preparing for eventualities at Canton, and announce their intention of blocking the river.

The constitutional crisis in SPAIN has resulted in the utter failure of the Dynastic Left combination, and the resignation of the Señor Posada Herrera's Ministry. In the debate on the Address, Señor Sagasta's amendment was voted by 221 votes to 126, and as the King declined to grant the Premier a decree of dissolution, Señor Posada Herrera resigned. Instead, however, according to constitutional usage, of counselling the King to send for Señor Sagasta, Señor Posada Herrera recommended that Señor Canovas del

Castillo, the leader of the Conservatives, should be summoned. The King complied, and a strong Conservative Cabinet has accordingly been formed. It was considered that the divisions in the Liberal party were too great for any successful Cabinet to be formed from their ranks, while Señor Canovas is a strong man, and has proved his capability of maintaining order with a firm hand. A decree of dissolution is stated to have been given to him, so that he will not have to meet Parliament until June. Then, as the great mass of Spaniards are mainly desirous of securing order, peace, and quietude, he may possibly secure a small working majority, especially as in Spain the elections are always prone to result in favour of the party in power. The Liberals and Señor Sagasta on their side are energetically preparing for the electioneering campaign, and a strong Committee of twenty ex-Ministers has been formed. The new Cabinet, however, has been very favourably received by the country at large, and their appointment immediately caused a rise on the Bourse. The Cabinet is stated to have given reassurances with regard to the provisional commercial arrangements, and it is unlikely that the Anglo-Spanish Treaty will be repudiated.

In AUSTRIA the extraordinary crimes and scandals which have been so frequent of late are exciting serious discussion, and no little apprehension. The Court of Appeal has given its final verdict in the case of the murderer of Count Majlath. All three prisoners, Paul Spanka, Michael Pitely, and Johann Berecz, are condemned to death. The confessions of Schenck, the servant-girl murderer, continue, and he now states that he had planned five murders for the week that he was arrested, and that with the money obtained from his victims he intended to escape to America. Another scandal is the forcible detention of a young Jewess, aged thirteen, in a Lemberg convent, against the wish of her father. The clerical authorities decline to restore her, and she was baptised on Sunday. The father has appealed to the Law Courts, and the case is looked forward to with much interest. M. de Giers has been visiting Vienna, and has dined with the Emperor. He denies that his visit has any political bearing, but at the same time announces his intention of paying a visit to Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe. The Lower House of the Reichsrath has resumed its sittings, and on Thursday the much-vexed question as to whether German is to be officially proclaimed the State language was to be discussed. The Croatian Diet has been suddenly adjourned by an Imperial decree, a summary measure due to the recent scandalous conduct of the minority, and the consequent agitation created amongst the people. Indeed, so great has been the excitement that strong military precautions were taken throughout the Session.

From the UNITED STATES we hear of a terrible shipping disaster. A steamer, the *City of Columbus*, has been wrecked off the Massachusetts coast. One sea swept sixty persons off the deck, and the survivors took refuge in the rigging, whence, before the arrival of the lifeboat, numbers fell into the raging sea through exhaustion and the violence of the gale. Finally, after eight hours, twelve passengers and seventeen of the crew were rescued, the total loss of life being 104. There is little other news save that the Lower House has abolished the "Ironclad Test" Bill; while the Senate has passed Senator Anthony's Resolution for an inquiry into the prohibition of American salted meat by certain European nations.

Of MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS we hear from ITALY that the third national pilgrimage has taken place, one of the chief features in the procession being a detachment of Protestants bearing an open Bible. —In BELGIUM the forthcoming elections for half the Chamber is exciting much political apprehension, as the Radicals, who are most antagonistic to the Frère-Orban Ministry, are leaving no stone unturned to secure the return of their candidate. —In PORTUGAL it has been decided by Government and both Chambers that the new Cortes to consider the revision of the Constitution shall not be really constituent, but that any such measure must pass both Houses, and obtain the King's consent in the ordinary way. The Progressionists very decidedly object to this. —In MADAGASCAR the French and Hovas are still waging a desultory warfare. The fate of the negotiations is not yet known. —From SUMATRA the latest news is that the Expedition in search of the crew of the *Nisero* has returned, and reports that the crew have been taken into the interior.



THE Queen is now alone with the Princess Beatrice in the Isle of Wight. Various members of the Royal Family have visited Her Majesty, Prince Louis of Battenberg and the Prince of Leiningen coming over from Portsmouth, while Princess Christian arrived on the conclusion of Princess Frederica of Hanover's visit. Princess Beatrice escorted Princess Frederica to Portsmouth in the *Alberta* on Saturday afternoon, while the Queen and Princess Christian drove through Ryde. On Sunday morning Canon Prothero officiated at Divine Service at Osborne before Her Majesty and the Princesses, and for the future Her Majesty will rarely attend Whippingham Church, as better arrangements have been made for performing Divine Service at Osborne House. Thus one of the rooms has been fitted up as a chapel, and a portion of the choir of St. Mary's, Newport, attend on Sundays. Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg arrived in the afternoon, and left with the Princess Christian on Monday morning. The Queen still feels the effect of last year's accident, and though in fairly good health, and able to take short walks, cannot stand for more than a few minutes at a time. Accordingly, Her Majesty will not open Parliament, but will remain in the Isle of Wight until the middle of next month, going then to Scotland. In the spring, however, the Queen will go to Germany to attend the wedding of her granddaughter, Princess Victoria of Hesse, with Prince Louis of Battenberg, the ceremony being fixed for April 15th at Darmstadt. Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice will leave England on April 3rd, crossing from Portsmouth to Cherbourg, and will not return till May 2nd.

The Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor joined the Prince in town on Saturday. In the evening they entertained Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg at dinner, and afterwards went to Drury Lane Theatre. Next morning they attended Divine Service, and the Duke of Cambridge lunched at Marlborough House. On Monday Prince Albert Victor returned to Cambridge, while the Prince and Princess left on a visit to Lord and Lady Alington at Criche, Dorset, but before starting opened a new triumphal arch at the top of Constitution Hill by driving through the gates. A local guard of honour greeted the Prince and Princess at Wimborne Station, and a large number of guests have been invited to join the Royal Party. The Prince went out shooting on Tuesday, and had good sport, in spite of the high wind, which allowed many birds to get away. The Princess and the other ladies joined the sportsmen at lunch on the ground, and afterwards accompanied the guns. Wednesday was again occupied in shooting, and on Thursday the Prince and Princess were to lunch with Lord Portman at Bryanstone, while they return to Sandringham to-day (Saturday). The Prince leaves shortly for the Riviera, and the Princess remains with

her daughters at Sandringham until early in April, when she will accompany the Prince to the Royal marriage at Darmstadt.—Prince George of Wales is cruising about the West India Islands in the *Canada*, and on leaving St. Kitt's went to Martinique, being expected at St. Vincent on Wednesday.

The Duke of Edinburgh, with the Channel Squadron, has been at Palma, Majorca, and was expected at Cagliari, Sardinia, yesterday (Friday). The Duchess continues to entertain guests at Eastwell Park, the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne being among this week's visitors, and a large Servants' Ball was given on Tuesday night.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught visit Agra early next month.—The Duke and Duchess of Albany were to have visited the Duke and Duchess of Westminster this week, had it not been for the death of Earl Grosvenor, and, as they had arranged to spend Saturday in Liverpool, the Earl of Sefton invited them to Croxteth Hall. Accordingly they were to arrive at Croxteth Hall yesterday (Friday), and go to Liverpool to-day.

The King of the Belgians is suffering considerably from the inflammation in his foot, arising chiefly from chilblains, which has greatly interfered with his holding receptions and other monarchical duties.



JUDGMENT HAS BEEN DELIVERED in the important case of "Heywood *versus* the Bishop of Manchester." Dr. Fraser had refused to institute to the Rectory of Miles Platting, of which the plaintiff was patron, the Rev. Harry Cowgill, on the ground that as Curate to the former Rector, the Rev. H. Green, he practised Ritualistic observances, for which, had he held a benefice, he would have been liable to deprivation. In an elaborate written judgment Mr. Baron Pollock upheld the action of the Bishop, and pronounced a verdict in his favour, with costs. It is said that the judgment will not be appealed against.

AT A MEETING of the Canterbury Diocesan Education Society, presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury, resolutions in consonance with its objects were moved by Earl Stanhope and Viscount Cranbrook. In the course of his speech, the Archbishop mentioned the interesting fact that in the Archdeaconry of Canterbury only one child in a thousand was withdrawn from religious instruction.

IN PART FULFILMENT of a PROMISE recently chronicled in this column, the Bishop of London has commissioned the Bishop of Sodor and Man to hold next month, by arrangement with the Committee of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, a series of Confirmations at the seats of its various chaplaincies in the south-west of France, from Bordeaux to Biarritz.

MORE than 42,000*l.* have been subscribed for the Bishop of Rochester's Ten Churches Fund. 8,000*l.* are still required for the erection of the two churches remaining on the list.

THE VERY REVEREND W. B. CHESTER, Archdeacon of Killaloe, has been elected Bishop of that Diocese in succession to the late Dr. Fitzgerald.

SEVERAL ANECDOTES are current illustrative of the retiring Bishop of Chester's skill in avoiding the expression of compromising opinions. One of the best of them relates to a dignitary of the Church whose views on controverted questions were thought to be prudently undecided, and who had been preaching in Chester Cathedral. Two clerical critics of his sermon differed as to its tendency, one of them thinking it rather Low, the other rather High, and they appealed to the Bishop for his verdict. "Why," said Dr. Jacobson, "I considered it rather—long!"

AT THEIR EIGHTY-THIRD SESSION, which lasted twelve days, and ended on Saturday, the Company appointed to revise the Authorised Version of the Old Testament carried their work of final review as far as Psalm C*i.*

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE has completed negotiations for holding at Stockholm, in August and September, its next General Conference of Christians of all nations. Arrangements have been made to render the Conference thoroughly representative, and besides numerous delegations from this and from Continental countries there will be one of forty members from the branch of the Alliance in the United States. The authorities, both civil and ecclesiastical, of Sweden and Norway have shown great courtesy and kindness to the British agent of the Alliance who has visited the country of Gustavus Adolphus to organise the Conference, and much interest in it has been shown by the Royal Family of Sweden, especially by the Queen.

IN THE CLOSING PROCESSION of the National Pilgrims at Rome, the Italian Evangelicals were represented by a number of the members of the Young Men's Christian Association, which is in connection with the mission work of the English Baptists in the Italian capital. In the centre of the banner which they bore was an open book, with the words, "Sacra Bibbia" (Holy Bible) on one page, and on the other "Romans XIII.," this being the chapter in which the Apostle enforced on the Christian community at Rome the political and moral obligations of its members.

AT THE INVITATION of the Vicar of Croydon the local detachment of the Salvation Army held last Sunday an afternoon service in the parish church, which was densely crowded. In a mainly sympathetic address to them, the Vicar counselled moderation. On their way to and from the church the Salvationists were subjected to hostile demonstrations by a noisy mob.



ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA.—An opera new to London, though frequently performed in the provinces, entitled *Victorian*, was produced at Covent Garden on Saturday night before a somewhat thin audience. Its composer, Mr. Julian Edwards, is one of the conductors of the company, and an overture from his pen was heard at one of the orchestral concerts given by Mr. F. H. Cowen in 1880. Mr. Edwards, though possessing an abundant gift of melody, has apparently little experience in writing for orchestra, and still less of composing for the operatic stage. Some of his lyrics are undeniably pretty; notably his setting of Longfellow's "Stars of the Summer Night." But his ambition is apparently unequal to the task of a genuine and well-written operatic *ensemble*, and crude orchestration frequently drowns where it should support the voices. *Victorian* is, in short, the work of a composer unaccustomed to the business, and its introduction at the greatest of our opera houses is unfortunate. Nor can the librettist be congratulated upon his share of the task. It may be granted that Longfellow's "Spanish Student" needs alteration for operatic purposes, and that Mr. J. F. R. Anderson is right to discard the situation in which the gipsy dances before the prelates, and the scenes outside and inside

the house of Padre Cura. But Mr. Anderson's arrangement of Longfellow's poem is singularly ineffective from a stage point of view, and his newly-written lyrics such, for example, as:—

Ring joy bells in jubilant bliss,
Let rivers of rapture outpour;
For the sunshine of happiness, is
Beaming bright on the gipsy once more.

are in strange company with Longfellow's "Good Night, Beloved" (an adaptation from the Spanish, by the way) and with "My Lady Sleeps." It is not necessary to describe the plot, which must be familiar to all who have read "The Spanish Student." Mr. Anderson in the main follows the well-known story. Victorian is the lover, De Lara the villain, and Preciosa the heroine, all of the traditional operatic pattern. The love duet is sung at the end of the first act, in the garden, a scene which vividly recalls the analogous situation in M. Gounod's *Roméo et Juliette*. The scene in which the perfidious De Lara tempts the maiden, and is discovered by Victorian, ends the second act. In the third act occurs the duel, and subsequently the assassination of De Lara, while in the last act, after the inevitable ballet, matters are cleared up. It was a further misfortune that the performance of the new work was on Saturday anything but satisfactory, and that Mme. Julia Gaylord, who undertook the character of the heroine Preciosa, was so out of voice that an apology was made for her from the stage. On Saturday Ballo's *Satanella*, which has not been for many years heard in London, will be revived. Its libretto, it will be recollected, is an adaptation, by the late Augustus Harris and Falconer, of the *Diabla Boiteux*; and the opera was composed for the Pyne and Harrison season at Covent Garden in 1858.

POPULAR CONCERTS.—The round of applause which greeted Miss Mary Krebs when the Saxon pianist stepped on the platform of St. James's Hall, on Monday, was the welcome of an audience to an old friend. It is twenty years since Miss Krebs, then a "prodigy" of thirteen, first appeared here; and for the past ten years she has been one of the most popular of Mr. Chappell's artists. Year by year the Dresden pianist has returned to us, showing the gradual development of her powers, both intellectual and merely mechanical. Her reading of Beethoven's "Waldstein" sonata was in every respect admirable, and it was followed with keen enjoyment by an audience obviously able to appreciate the music and its interpreter. The programme likewise included Mozart's string quintet in E flat, composed during the last year of the composer's life "at the earnest solicitation of a musical friend," Paganini's "Moto Perpetuo;" the larghetto from a violin sonata in D, by Nardini, for Madame Norman Néruda; and the piano trio in E minor of Spohr. A word of praise is likewise due to Mr. Maas for a singularly beautiful rendering of "Deeper and Deeper Still" and "Wait Her, Angels." The chief item of last Saturday's programme was Mozart's quintet in A for clarinet and strings, which had already been heard a dozen times at these concerts.

CARL ROSA OPERA SEASON.—Mr. Carl Rosa, as everybody knows, insists upon the thorough preparation of the works to be submitted to the public, and opera-goers will not be surprised to learn that the full rehearsals for his London season have already commenced. Last week rehearsals were held at Liverpool of Dr. Villiers Stanford's new opera, *The Canterbury Pilgrims*, in the presence of the composer, Mr. Rosa, Mr. Randegger, the conductor, and Mr. Augustus Harris, the stage manager. The season will commence at Drury Lane, on Easter Monday, with the *Bohemian Girl*, and in rapid succession will be mounted *Colomba*, with Madame Marie Roze and Mr. McGuckin; *Carmen*, also with the French *prima donna*; *Faust*, with Mdlle. Baldi and Mr. Maas; *Esmeralda*, with Madame Georgina Burns and Mr. Crotty; and *The Canterbury Pilgrims*, with Miss Burton as Dame Margery, Miss Clara Perry as Cecile, and Mr. Ludwig as Sir Christoler. Miss Le Brun, Messrs. Szazelle, Pope, Davies, Leumane, and Foote will also be members of the troupe. In consequence of Mr. Harris's contract with Mr. Gye, the Drury Lane season will be strictly limited to four weeks.

BALLAD CONCERTS.—These concerts were resumed for the season on Wednesday evening, when a special feature was made in the programme of Mr. F. H. Cowen's popular songs. Such songs as "My Lady's Dower" were sung by Mr. Maybrick; "I will Come," by Mr. Lloyd; "It was a Dream," by Madame Carlotta Patti; and a new setting of Longfellow's "The Reaper and the Flowers," was sung by Madame Sterling. Miss Mary Davies, Madame Néruda, Miss D'Alton, Mr. Charles Wade, and Mr. Santley likewise took part. In the absence of M. de Pachmann, who was, it appears, detained by tempestuous weather on his return from Glasgow, his place in the first part of the programme was ably filled by his *fiancée*, Miss Maggie Okey, who thus early was able to show herself fully qualified to be the artistic helpmate of her future husband.

GERMAN OPERAS.—The prospectus has just been issued of the performances arranged to take place under Herr Hans Richter, at Covent Garden, on Wednesday and Fridays, from June 4 to July 11. A "selection" will, it is stated, be made from a repertory which includes F. Villiers Stanford's *Savonarola*, Liszt's *St. Elizabeth* (already produced here in the concert-room under Mr. Walter Bache), *Euryanthe*, *Der Freischütz*, *Fidelio*, and the Wagner operas, from *The Flying Dutchman* to *Tristan and Isolde* inclusive. The Covent Garden orchestra will assist, and "negotiations are pending" with Mesdames Albani and Pauline Lucca to head a troupe of specially-engaged German artists. The prices will range from half-a-crown for the gallery to a guinea for the stalls.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—The suggested programmes of the six concerts to be given by this Society have been issued. The first concert, on February 21, will be conducted by Mr. George Mount, of the Royal Amateur Orchestral Society. Dr. Villiers Stanford will direct the second concert on March 6, when Brahms' new symphony, recently produced in Vienna, will be performed for the first time here. Mr. F. H. Cowen will conduct the third, and Mr. J. F. Barnett the fourth concert. At the fifth concert, on May 7, Herr Anton Dvorák will conduct his Symphony in D and other works; and at the last concert, on May 28, Mr. F. H. Cowen's new symphony will be performed for the first time, under the composer's direction, and Dr. Ferdinand Hiller will direct a new *Idyll* for orchestra. Madame Essipoff has been engaged for two concerts, and it is somewhat vaguely announced that engagements are "pending" with Madame Sophie Menter, Dr. von Bülow, Señor Sarasate, Herr Wilhelmj, and Signor Bottesini. At a concert not yet fixed, Sir Arthur Sullivan will also conduct one of his own works.

ARTIFICIAL ITALIAN AIR.—The air of sunny Italy is, by popular superstition, supposed to have a beneficial effect upon the voice. The Italians long held the lead as a nation of vocalists, although their celebrity has for some time past been on the decline. If the hopes of its introducers be fulfilled, a new invention by Dr. Carter Moffat, a connection by marriage of Livingstone, is likely to give the *coup de grace* to Italian vocal superiority. Sea water is now brought to our houses at so much per gallon, and Dr. Moffat gravely proposes to introduce at our homes the chief ingredients of Italian air, at an equally moderate cost. He ventures to suggest to vocalists an instrument called the "Ammoniaphone," which "contains an absorbent material, saturated with peroxide of hydrogen, combined with condensed ammonia and other ingredients, through which a current of air is drawn into the lungs." The doctor calls this "highly concentrated artificial Italianised air." After experi-

menting with it upon himself for fourteen days, his chest expanded half-an-inch, and his voice, which previously had been weak, "has been made a tenor of extraordinary range, some twenty notes, from the lower F to the high C in *alt*, of great beauty, sweetness, and power." Voice production is thus elevated to the level of a manufacture, and the enterprising amateur has only to inhale deeply. In the language of the inventor "we have, as it were, Italian air laid on at our doors." For ourselves we do not by any means grudge this projected importation into England of the artificial Italian atmosphere. But will Dr. Moffat, in considerate return, kindly suggest some method by which that highly respected institution, the British fog, may be securely bottled up, and banished to Italy?

WAIFS.—Madame Nilsson has accepted Mr. Theodore Thomas's offer to head a concert company in America during May and June. The Swedish *prima donna* will therefore probably not sing in London this season.—A concert tour through the principal towns of the United Kingdom, with Madame Patti at the head of the company, is projected by Mr. Ambrose Austin.—Madame Minnie Hauk informs us that, having accepted concert engagements in America till the end of April, she has been compelled to resign her European contracts this spring.—M. Colombier, the *dayen* of the Paris music publishers, died last Saturday, aged 74.—MM. Farnie and Pannette's new opera *Nell Gwynne* will be produced at the Avenue Theatre on the 11th prox. The chief parts will be sung by Misses Florence St. John and Giulia Warwick, Messrs. Lionel Brough, Arthur Roberts, Walsham, and "Cadwallader."—M. Massenet's new *opéra comique*, *Manon*, was successfully produced last week in Paris. The libretto is, of course, founded on the Abbé Prévost's romance *Manon Lescaut*, which had already been utilised by Scribe and Auber.—The first performance on the continent of Mr. A. C. Mackenzie's opera *Colomba*, produced by the Carl Rosa Company at Drury Lane last year, will take place at Hamburg on Sunday. Frau Sucher, who will be recollected as one of the German artists at Drury Lane in 1882, will play the like character.



THE TURF.—Simple stagnation is the rule in this department of sport, though by the end of the week the appearance of some of the weights for the Spring Handicaps will set the ball rolling again.—Sincere sympathy is felt in racing circles for the Grosvenor family in their loss of the Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster. His first-class filly Reprieve, carrying the family colours, won no less than six out of eight races for which she started last season.—The death is also announced of the Marquess de St. Sauveur, who was one of those who inspired the present generation in France with a taste for the Turf.—According to the last account, Lord Ellesmere is about to place his horses under the care of Matthew Dawson, and it is further said that Charles Archer's training licence may be renewed by the Jockey Club next year.—Royal Fern seems to be increasing in favour, both for the Two Thousand and Derby. Among horses recently backed for the latter event may be mentioned Wickham, and the outsiders, Doncaster Cup and Cambusmore. An amateur handicapper, in a "fancy" handicap for the three-year-olds on their form as two-year-olds last season, puts Royal Fern at the top of the tree, making him give 2 lbs. to the Adelaide filly and 3 lbs. to Superba and Busbydo. Next in order he places Harvester, Beauchamp, Fantail, Lord Byron, Sandiway, Wild Thyme, Fritz, Talisman, and Camlet.

COURSING.—After a long spell of weather admirably adapted to this sport the Kempton Park Champion Meeting unfortunately began on Wednesday in wind and rain. 1,000l. for the winner of the Champion Stakes, 400l. for the second, and 100l. for the third and fourth, are handsome money prizes; and some of the best dogs in the kingdom will run, notwithstanding the close advent of the Waterloo Cup. Mr. Osborne's nomination for the latter event is still first favourite.

FOOTBALL.—All the ties in the first round of the Association Cup competition were played on Saturday last, six being brought to a decisive issue, and two being drawn. The matches at Glasgow, Nottingham, and Preston excited immense interest, 10,000 people being present in each instance, and at the other towns where ties were played off the public attended in large numbers. Perhaps the most interesting encounter was that between Queen's Park, Glasgow, and Aston Villa. Both elevens had been strongly fancied, but the superior skill of the Scotchmen gained them a victory by six goals to one. At Nottingham the home team were expected to win easily; the Bolton Wanderers, however, had previously gone into strict training, and although the game was prolonged for an extra half-hour, the result was a draw, two goals each. The notoriety created by the statement that a charge of "professionalism" would be preferred against Preston North End caused their match with Upton Park to draw even a larger crowd than would naturally have been present. In this instance again, despite an extra half-hour, no definite issue was arrived at, the score when time was called being one goal each. There were two matches at Blackburn, and in each case the home team proved victorious. The Blackburn Rovers beat Staveley by five goals to one, and the Blackburn Olympic gained a victory over the Old Wykamists by six goals to none. At Kennington Oval the Old Westminsters showed much greater skill than Wednesday Town, and defeated them by five goals to none. There was a very finely contested game at Slough, where the Swifts beat the Old Foresters by two goals to one; and at Northwich the Brentwood Club were defeated by Northwich Victoria by three goals to none. The matches between Notts County and Bolton Wanderers, and between Upton Park and Preston North End, will have to be replayed, and the winners of these ties, together with Queen's Park, Blackburn Rovers, Blackburn Olympic, Swifts, Old Westminsters, and Northwich Victoria, will be the eight clubs to compete in the fifth round. For the London Association Cup Upton and the Clapham Rovers or Barnes will have to meet on February 2nd, and the Old Foresters and Old Etonians on the 9th.—The Blackburn Olympic and the Blackburn Rovers have again pitted their second teams against each other, and the Olympians won by two goals to one.—It is with great regret that the death of Mr. G. Herman, in a Rugby game at Bath, has to be recorded.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Weston shows no signs of breaking down in his journey, and by the end of this week will have made a big hole in it. When he was examined last week by the faculty his pulse temperature and heart's action were found to be perfectly normal.—It is said that a well-known "ped" is to be started to do 5,000 miles in a hundred days, and he is forbidden tea and coffee. We all remember the "pitching" contest between the alcoholic and non-alcoholic farmer last year, when the former won the match. It almost seems that this alcoholic "ped" is intended to demonstrate that a big walk can be done with stimulants as well as without them.

CYCLING.—In our contemporary, the *Field*, a series of very pleasant and suggestive articles is being written, by Mr. Baden Powell, on "The Tricycle as an Adjunct to Other Sports."—We hear from "the other side" that on the 1st of May next two bicyclists, Messrs. Woodside and Morgan, will start from New York, and attempt to accomplish the 4,000 miles between that city and San Francisco in six weeks. This involves a daily average

journey of ninety-five miles; and the Rocky Mountains have to be crossed. Such a journey on the fair road, in this country, would be looked upon as a great feat. The genuineness of the adventure becomes somewhat discredited by the further statement that the men are heavily backed to perform the task.

LACROSSE.—Dulwich, which has several very fast men, and is a good all-round team, has beaten Kensington in the contest for the South of England Challenge Flags, and should make a bold bid for ultimate victory.

BILLIARDS.—There was plenty of interest felt in the recent match between John Roberts and Joseph Bennett, the latter of whom had 800 points given him. Roberts, however, disposed of him with 1,333 points to spare. His play was first rate throughout, and he made ten breaks of over 100 each, his best being 222.—Vignaux, the French champion, who defeated Schaefer, the American champion, last November, in Paris, has again proved his superiority in a game of 3,000 up, on an ordinary American championship table, played in a succession of 600 points games.

HUNTING.—Perhaps the long continuance of open weather which has given no rest to horses, may in some measure account for the numerous accidents in the hunting field which have recently been reported. Among those who have had bad falls may be mentioned Mr. A. J. Adderley, of Davenport Hall, Bridgenorth, and Mr. Arthur Herbert, Secretary in Her Majesty's Embassy at St. Petersburg. But the worst, and which will probably be fatal, is that which happened to the Marquis of Hertford while out with the Warwickshire hounds on Monday last. Up to the time of writing his lordship has not regained consciousness.—A proposition is on foot to make it necessary for hunting men to take a licence, in order to make the fields more select, and prevent to some extent non-subscribers to packs joining in the sport. What would become under such an arrangement of the boasted equality in the hunting field?

ANGLING.—Mr. Alfred Jardine, the well-known "pikist," on the first two days of the year, fishing some West of England pike water, caught with gut paternoster twenty-five fish, the best 10 lbs. Fishing a few days ago in one of the home counties, with a companion, they caught fifty-eight pike, weighing 320 lbs. Mr. Jardine's three best pike weighed 10 lbs., 15 lbs., and 19½ lbs., and all taken on gut paternoster. In addition to the above, they captured a brace of perch weighing 4 lb. 14 oz.

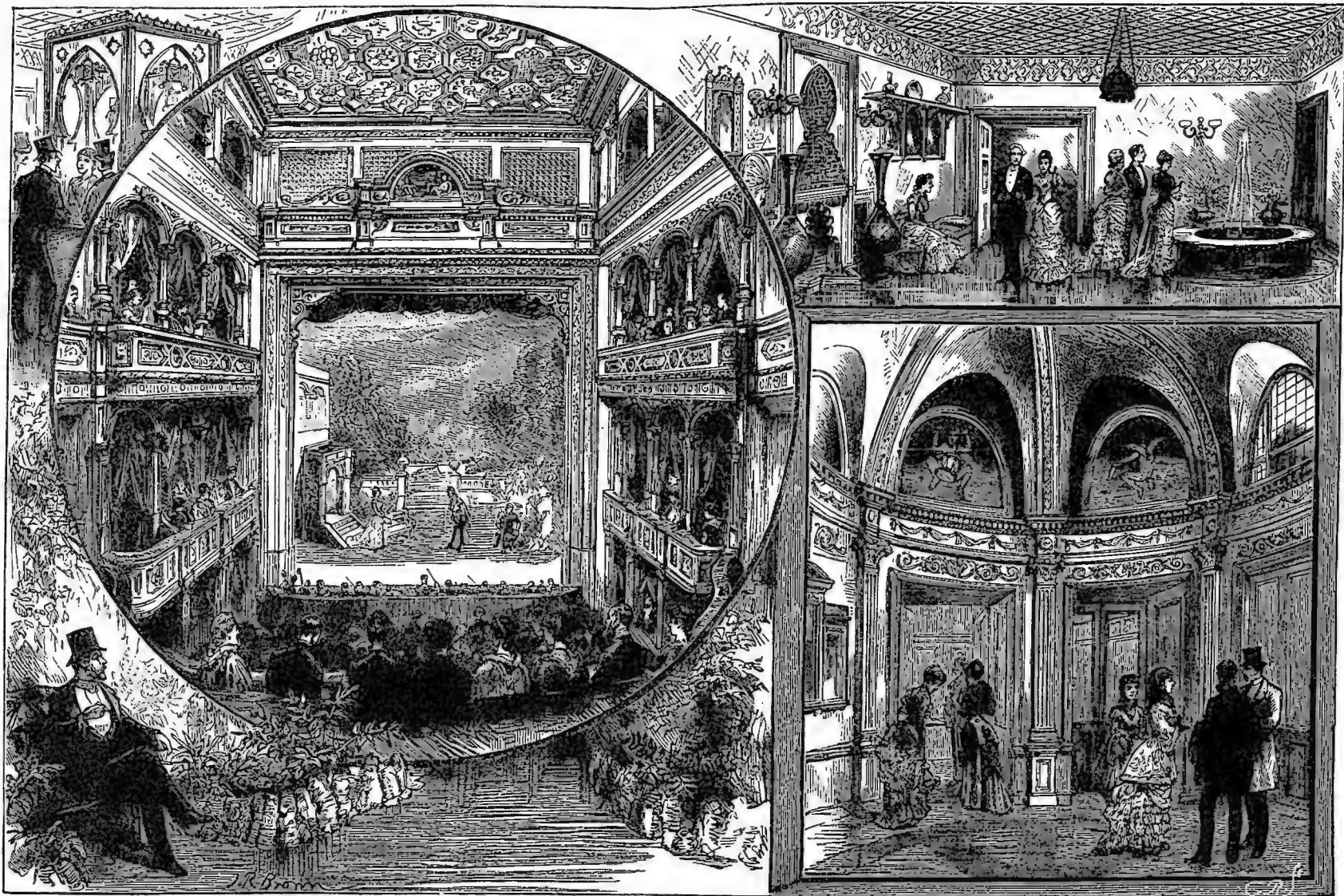


The opening of Mr. Edgar Bruce's new theatre in Coventry Street is the theatrical event of the day. As far as elegance of appearance, ease, and comfort are concerned, nothing could be more satisfactory, not to speak of the ferneries and fountains, the Moorish divans, and other luxurious features, which are designed apparently for the benefit of those who go to the play rather to smoke and lounge, and chat with friends and acquaintances, than to follow a performance. Regarding the new iron curtain, of which so much has been said, it would, perhaps, be rash to speak, since authorities are yet greatly divided—some asserting that all such devices are cumbersome and dangerous rather than practically useful; while others maintain that, granting them to be duly brought into action by some cool-headed attendant, upon a sudden emergency they would at least delay the progress of the fire in the direction of the auditorium until the audience had time to retreat. It is right, however, to remember that Mr. Bruce's faith is supported by the opinion of a no less distinguished expert than Captain Shaw. As regards the performances on Friday evening, there is little to be said. It is not customary on such occasions to add to other grounds of anxiety the risks of producing a new play. Accordingly the management simply chose to revive Mr. Gilbert's fairy comedy, *The Palace of Truth*, adding thereto, by way of *lever de rideau*, Mr. Sydney Grundy's neat adaptation from Scribe, entitled *In Honour Bound*, which was originally produced at the Prince of Wales's a few seasons ago. The representation of the comedy was, indeed, a little flat, or seemed so at least to those who remembered the memorable performances of the same piece at the Haymarket by Mr. Buckstone's company; but doubtless the extraordinary share of attention which the visitors were called upon to devote to the new theatre and its adjuncts exercised a slightly depressing effect upon the performers. Mr. Bruce has, at all events, assembled an efficient company, among whom the most conspicuous members are Miss Lingard, Mr. Kyrie Bellew, Mr. Anson, Miss Tilbury, Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Miss Sophie Eyre, and Mr. John Maclean. Such a company is certainly well qualified to give an adequate representation of comedies; and comedies are clearly to be the staple of the productions of the new management. This policy is, indeed, an almost necessary result of the nature of the stage of the Prince's, the cramped and confined limits of which—contrasting so remarkably with the ample space before the curtain—would render the production of romantic dramas or spectacular plays practically impossible.

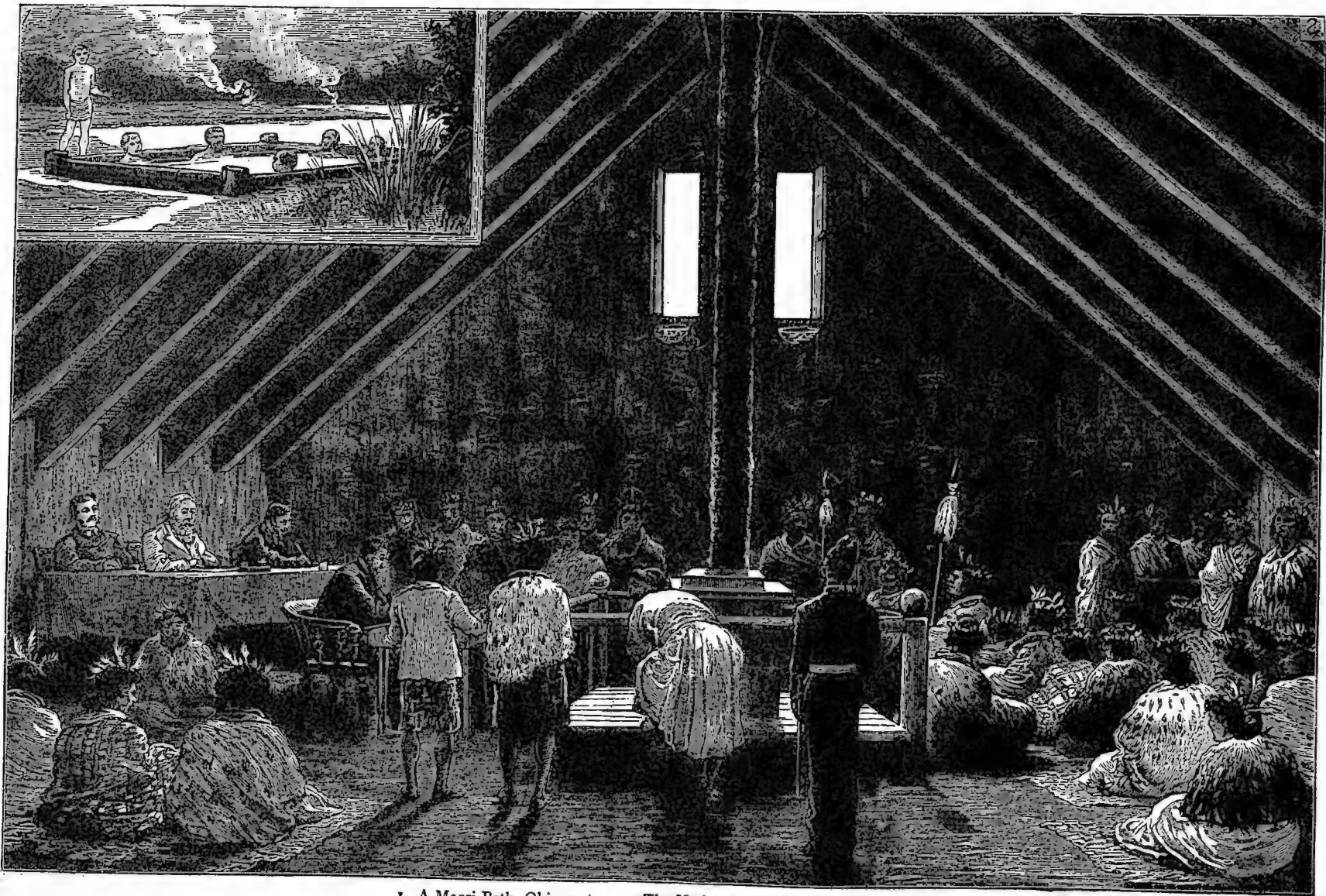
Mr. Pinero's unhappy new comedy, *Low Water*, at the GLOBE Theatre, has already given way to Mr. Hamilton's adaptation of a German farical play called by him *Our Regiment*. A version of this was originally produced in New York, and has lately been more than once played in London. Though the attempt to transplant this German piece has not been entirely successful, it is amusing enough, and is cleverly acted. Mr. Gerald Moore's impersonation of a somewhat stolidly humorous and unconsciously impertinent young officer is highly diverting; and there are other good character sketches sustained by Mr. Gardiner, Miss Fanny Brough, Mr. J. F. Young, Miss Carlotta Leclercq, Miss Abington, and others of the company. The piece unquestionably amuses, and it will enable visitors to the Globe to "forget," as Mr. Pinero has expressed a wish that they should do, the wilful eccentricities and absurdities of its ill-starred predecessor.

So popular is Miss Mary Anderson that the fashion of the costume and the style in which she is to wear her hair in Mr. Gilbert's little drama to be produced this evening at the LYCEUM are topics that have lately occasioned a mild sort of excitement. The scene of the piece in which Miss Anderson appears as "Mdlle. Clarice of the Comédie Française" is laid in France, in the days of Louis XV., but the actress, as the public has been assured on excellent authority, will wear neither powder nor wig. As regards her magnificent costume, it has been designed expressly for her by Mr. Lewis Wingfield upon the basis of contemporary French portraits. *Comedy and Tragedy*, as the play is entitled, will form the afterpiece to *Pygmalion and Galatea*, in which classical comedy Miss Anderson will continue to play the part of the heroine.

In Mr. Burnand's forthcoming burlesque of *Claudian*, now in active preparation at TOOLE'S Theatre, Miss Laura Linden will furnish the burlesque imitation of Miss Eastlake's *Almida*, and doubtless, in the same good-natured spirit in which Mr. Toole, with the approval of Mr. Wilson Barrett, is preparing to burlesque the latter actor's now famous impersonation of the profligate Roman nobleman. Some attempt to reproduce in burlesque fashion the



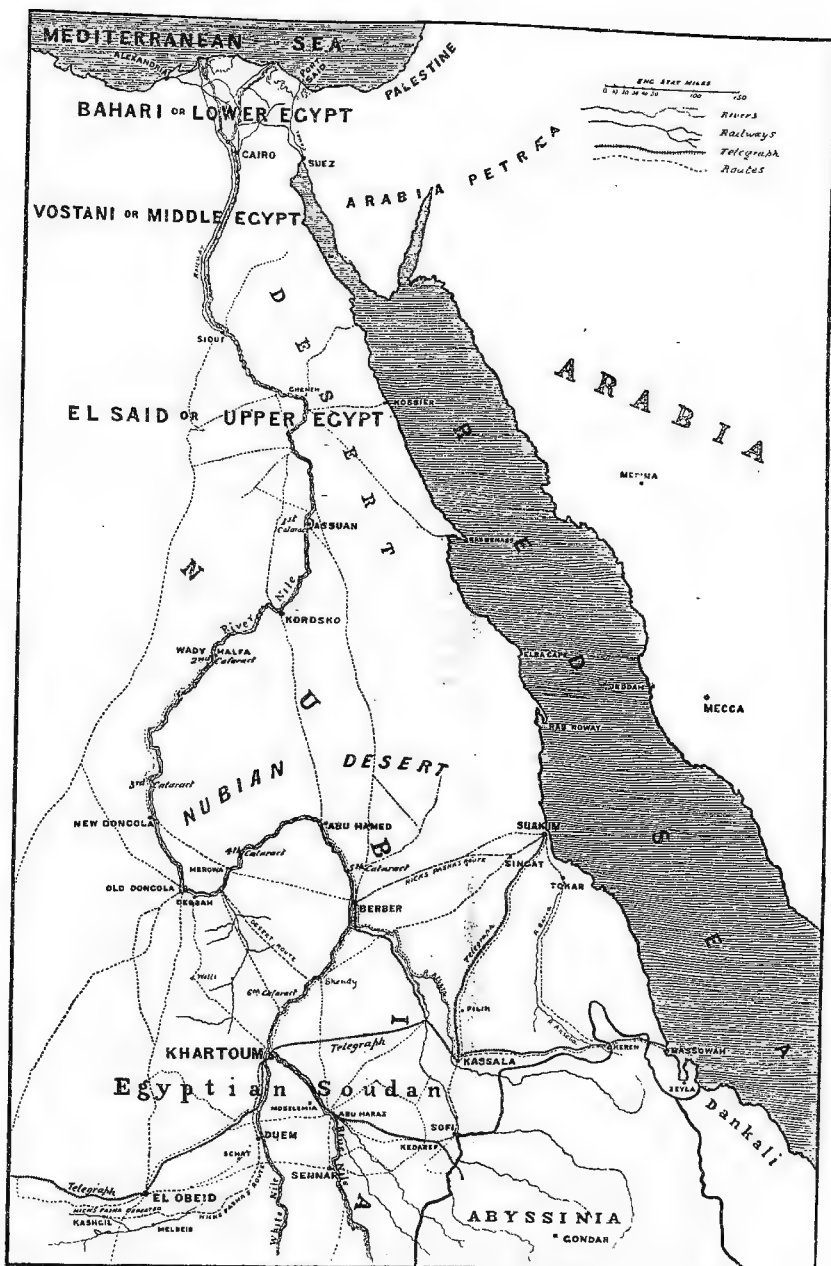
THE "PRINCE'S," MR. EDGAR BRUCE'S NEW THEATRE IN COVENTRY STREET



1. A Maori Bath, Ohinemutu.—2. The Native Lands Court, Ohinemutu.
SCENES IN THE HOT LAKE DISTRICT, NORTH ISLAND OF NEW ZEALAND

MAP OF THE SOUDAN

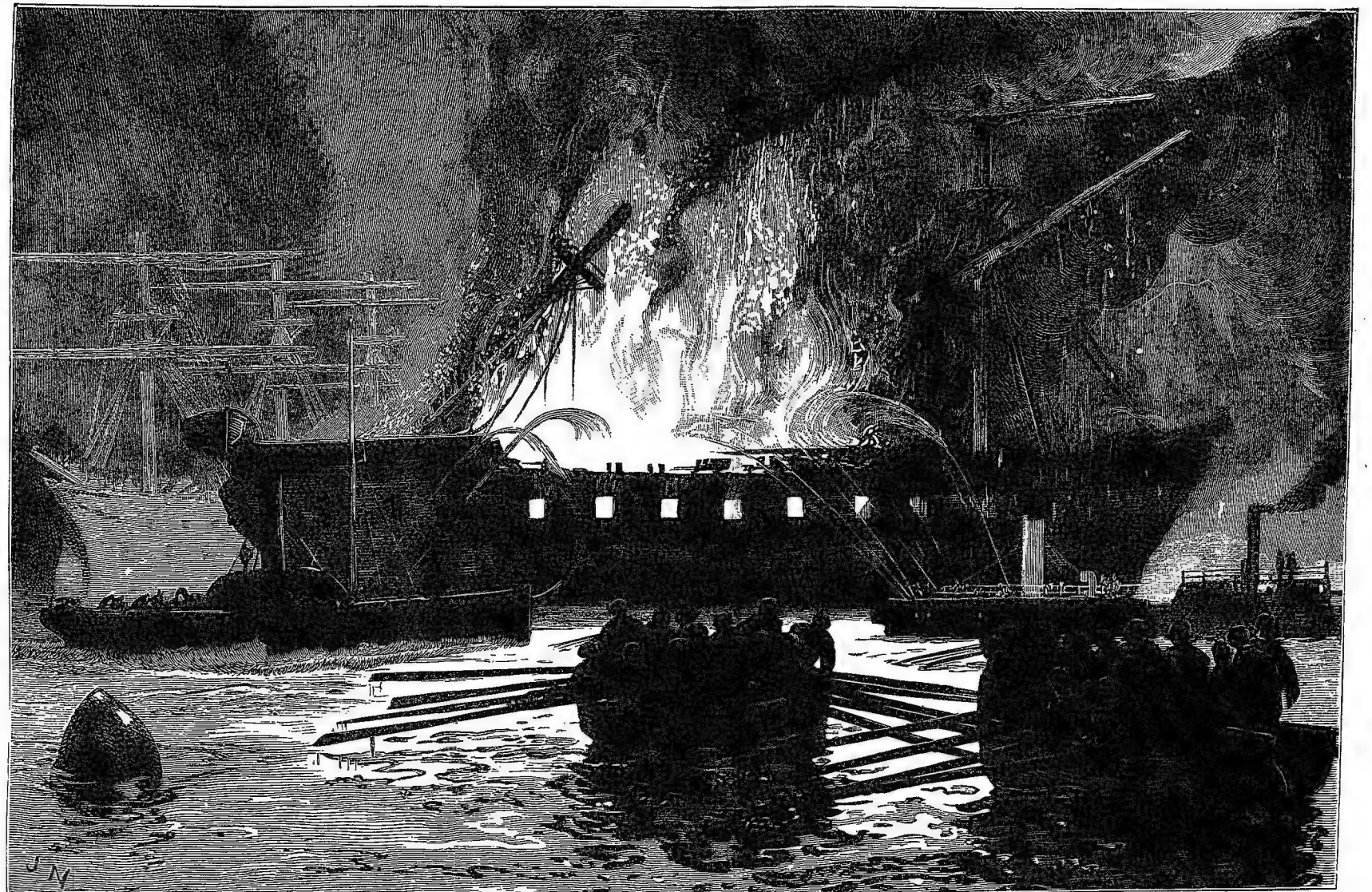
THE accompanying map will give some idea of the relative positions of the Egyptian forces and the armies of the Mahdi in the Soudan, and shows the various routes to the principal towns and strategic points both from Cairo and the sea-coast. The chief interest at the present time is centred on Khartoum, where Colonel Coetlogon and his little army of 4,000 men have been busily placing the fortifications in a proper state of defence. From Khartoum, which stands at the junction of the White and Blue Nile, roads converge to all parts of Northern, and also to Equatorial Africa. There is a direct road to El Obeid, the Mahdi's headquarters, and which is about 180 miles distant. Northwards the river leads to Berber, which is the starting place for the road to Suakim and the sea-coast, while north-westward there is a desert road to Debbeh, and Old Dongola, on the Nile, a distance of 220 miles. Thence, 200 miles further, Wady Halfa and the Second Cataract, which it is proposed should form the future boundary of Egyptian territory, may be easily reached. Eastwards, there is a road to Goz Rejeb, whence the routes branch off to Kassala, a stronghold on the Abyssinian frontier, and on the road to Massowah. General Baker recently visited the latter place in order to negotiate for Abyssinian neutrality, and to arrange for the despatch of a strong force of some 7,000 men to Kassala in order to cover his flank, and, if necessary, to advance northwards. Thus Kassala is a place of considerable military importance. It can be reached by road from Tokar or Suakim, 280 miles distant, though the more general route is from Massowah, also a distance of 280 miles. Returning to Khartoum, there are a number of important towns to the south, the garrisons of some of which—such as Duem, Fashoda (nearly 500 miles to the south), and El Koweih—have succeeded in joining Col. Coetlogon. Other towns, such as Sofi, Kedaref, and Sennar, are still holding out against the rebels. There is a considerable garrison at the last-named town, which is now completely isolated from Khartoum, the telegraph having been cut. Indeed, as far as can be gathered, the main body of the Mahdi's troops is now operating on the Blue Nile, having marched across to that branch of the river from Helouan on the White Nile, which has long since been occupied by the rebels. Both at Rufaz and at Messalemia, situated about eighty miles from Khartoum, there are garrisons, though by this time they have possibly surrendered, as it is stated that the inhabitants on both sides of the Blue Nile have declared for the Mahdi.



THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN
MAP SHOWING UPPER EGYPT AND THE SEAT OF THE REVOLT, THE ROUTES ACROSS THE DESERT TO KHARTOUM, AND THE TOWNS WHERE EGYPTIAN GARRISONS ARE BELEAGUERED
(The Towns now Garrisoned by the Egyptians are Khartoum, Berber, Senaar, Sofi, Kedaref, Kassala, Debbeh, Mesalamia, Abu Haraz, Sinkat, Tokar, and numerous Towns North of Dongola)

Turning to Suakim, General Baker and his army of about 17,000 men have been waging a desultory warfare with a still larger force, estimated by some at 27,000 rebels. These, under a chief named Osman Digwa, hold the mountainous country to the westward, and up to the present time have prevented General Baker from advancing to the relief of Sinkat or Tokar, in both of which towns the garrisons are beleaguered. From Suakim also starts the Desert road to Berber on the Nile, about 280 miles, which was so recently traversed by Hicks Pasha and his force, and the various stages of which were illustrated in this journal from sketches by members of that expedition. Moreover, there is also the road to Kassala. Thus, as can be seen, Suakim is a most important military station, and, together with Massowah, will be retained, even if it is decided to abandon Khartoum, particularly as there are few ports on the western coast of the Red Sea which communicate with the chief towns of the interior. From Berber there is communication on the south with Khartoum by steamer, and with Kassala by a road of 335 miles, while, apart from the river, there are various routes northwards. From Abu Hammid, 143 miles to the north, there is a barren desert road of 230 miles to Korosko, a little to the north of Wady Halfa. Proceeding farther down the river we come to the First Cataract and Assouan, and then to Siout, whence there is a direct railway to Cairo.

The map also shows the route taken by Hicks Pasha from Khartoum, up the river to Duem, whence the ill-fated expedition struck across the desert, though—through want of water—by a somewhat circuitous route, to Melbeis, and thence to Kashgil, where, on November 3rd, was fought the decisive battle which resulted in the death of Hicks Pasha and his brother officers and the utter annihilation of his army. There are now in the various posts south of the proposed frontier 43,000 men. If the evacuation of Khartoum is decided upon, the troops would probably be conveyed by the river to Berber. Thence, as the march through the desert would be practically impossible, the remainder of the homeward journey would also be made by water, occupying three months, and requiring 1,300 boats. General Gordon, it is stated, will go from Suez to Suakim, and thence to Khartoum. With regard to the Mahdi, as we have said, he appears to have divided his forces into several detachments. Of the strength of his army there is no authentic estimate, but the native accounts represent his troops to number over 100,000. To them the arms and ammunition captured at Kashgil will prove highly useful.



THE BURNING OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC REFORMATORY SHIP "CLARENCE" ON THE MERSEY

celebrated "earthquake" will also form part of the humours of *Paw Claudian*.

To-day is "Actors' Saturday," or the day when those who are professionally engaged in our theatres are invited to contribute to the treasury of that new but vigorous institution "The Actors' Benevolent Fund." Since its organisation, less than two years ago, the Fund is said to have relieved 890 cases. This looks as if distress among actors is rather more common than it ought to be while the drama generally is so flourishing. But the profession is a large body, and, moreover, the benevolence of the committee extends down to very humble members.



RURAL NOTES

DAIRY FARMERS will thank us for reminding them that entries for the Dairy Farming Reports of the British Dairy Farmers' Association should be made before the end of the present month. The Challenge Cup, which was presented to the Association by Mr. Thomas Higgin, of Liverpool, is an honour worth competing for, and the Council have been worthily supported by that gentleman in their effort to encourage a methodical system of recording the produce of the herd, with the results of judicious feeding and economical management.

LAMBING appears to be early this year, as was, indeed, to be expected from the mildness of the season. We saw many lambs on farms in Norfolk last week, and they seemed to be doing very well. Much farther north, at Ulverston, a ewe on the farm of Mr. Kendall gave birth to a lamb on the 24th December, and on New Year's Day another Ulverston farmer, Mr. Woodburn, had a ewe that yeaned two fine lambs.

CAMBRIDGE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY held their annual meeting last week, when it was reported that the 1883 Show, held at Ely, had brought in a nett profit of 161/4. The Committee stated that a marked improvement in the breeding of horses in the county had resulted from the Society's Exhibitions and other efforts. The 1884 Show was fixed to be held at Cambridge on 24th and 25th July.

LORD BERKELEY PAGET, who has been hunting with the Cheshire hounds, has just had a narrow escape for his life. His lordship was leading the field, when the hounds pushed the fox hard and drove him across the River Weaver, which was considerably swollen. Lord Paget, without hesitation, plunged into the river, and endeavoured to reach the opposite bank with the hounds. The current was running too rapidly for this to be effected, and the horse and rider were washed down the stream. Lord Paget then became unseated, and a scene of great excitement ensued, the field being naturally much alarmed, while unable to render any assistance. After a protracted struggle his lordship effected a landing, extremely exhausted by his prolonged exertions, but not otherwise injured. The horse was also saved.

LORD BROOKE, addressing Somerset farmers last week, said that he, like most young farmers, had been buying agricultural experience rather dearly. As a matter of fact there was no business in which a man could spend money more quickly, and without knowing it, than farming. It required energy and great perseverance to succeed in it, and to obtain a good return for the capital expended. As to recent years, his lordship feared that the depression of agriculture had been very grave indeed, taking away from farmers not only the heart to put money in the land, but the power also. With diminishing profits and diminishing cultivation of cereals, the grazing interest was acquiring such prominence as to make the suppression of cattle disease the question of the hour.

THE STEAM PLOUGH has been for so many years a familiar object of the country side that it seems strange to read of the death of the inventor only a few days ago. Mr. William Fiskien, who was over eighty years of age when he passed away, was a Scotchman from Perthshire, but settled at Stamfordham, in Northumberland. The steam plough was not Mr. Fiskien's only invention, for he also invented a machine for sowing potatoes, an apparatus for safely heating churches, and the steam tackle which may be said to have perfected the invention of the steam plough. Mr. Thomas Fiskien, the brother of William, who rendered great assistance in these inventions, still survives. A third brother, David, is dead. A more remarkable family of mechanicians has, perhaps, never been known.

SILOS.—The following silos have been recently opened, and the general results have proved thoroughly satisfactory; the Secretary of the Royal Agricultural Society has attended most of these experiments, and will shortly make a report:—Mr. Stobart's silo at Northallerton, Mr. A. Copley's at Corston, Mr. Johnston's at Darlington, the Rev. C. H. Ford's at Bishopston, Mr. Hunting's at South Hetton, Mr. Broderick Hawes' at Darlington, and Lord Blantyre's at Freeland, on the Eskine estate in the West of Scotland. The cattle at Lord Blantyre's did not take very readily to the food; but the animals were obviously very shy of the many people present, and did not eat more readily of fresh provender.

THE NEW AGRICULTURAL HOLDINGS ACT is already giving rise to difficulties, one of which no less eminent a Liberal than the Duke of Argyll has recently pointed out. Landlords and tenants,

as his Grace states, frequently agree to drain the land by the land lord, supplying the tiles and pipes and the tenant cutting the drains and filling them in. If the new Act prevent such agreements, as it would seem to do, it would, the Duke thinks, interfere most injuriously with the ordinary conduct of agricultural business. A contemporary, which takes upon itself to interpret the Act, says the statute prohibits the above agreement, unless the tenant gives notice of his intention to drain three months before he actually commences to do so. Personally we doubt this interpretation, the final settlement of which must be left to the Law Courts. Meanwhile, solicitors live and thrive; the costs, which the Judges cut down, being made up again by the increased business which is created by the new complicated statutes passed every Session.

A ROGUE IN GRAIN.—Greenstreet, near Sittingbourne, was last week the scene of a lively demonstration. Mr. Austin, butcher of that place, had closed with the proposal of a man in his employ that he should purchase some "cheap corn" from Captain Vallance's farm servants. At this point Mr. Austin appears to have had compunctions, and he let Captain Vallance know that deceptions of his granaries might occur. Nevertheless he let the man have his cart to fetch the corn, for the theft of which the man was last week sentenced to three months' hard labour. The conduct of Mr. Austin had aroused the indignation of the village, the inhabitants of which assembled, and publicly executed him in effigy on a scaffold erected on a piece of land in front of his own house, amidst the tolling of a bell, the blowing of fog-horns, and the groans of a crowd of some 3,000 people.

FIRES AT COUNTRY SEATS.—Welham Hall, the home of the Bowyer family, has been burnt down, the damage being estimated at 10,000/—Perry Hall, one of the seats of the Calthorpes, was found on Saturday to be on fire, but the disaster was confined to the east wing.—Bad fires have also occurred at Market Drayton, and at Eye, in Suffolk.

IRISH TENANTS in County Limerick do not seem over anxious to become owners of the lands they farm. Lord Devon recently offered his tenants the purchase of their holdings at very moderate rates, but only about twenty out of a hundred have made any response to the proposal. We fear that they look to the joint efforts of Mr. Parnell, Mr. Davitt, and Mr. George to procure them the land for nothing. We also fear that these anticipations may lead to a certain amount of disappointment.

BEE-KEEPING appears to be on the increase in Kent, as the County Association at the annual meeting just held were able to announce a fairly satisfactory financial position, and an addition of 131 new members during 1883. The Association appears to have been spending money rather freely, but this, we suppose, has been inevitable, a comparatively new Society needing to be pushed in various ways.

MILD WEATHER IN SCOTLAND.—The Curator of the Edinburgh Botanic Gardens reports that the month of December was the mildest on record. During the thirty-one days the thermometer was only at or below freezing point at twelve registrations, and indicated collectively only 22 degrees of frost. In December, 1882, the collective registration showed 166 degrees of frost. The Curator has never registered so little frost in December before.

MILD WEATHER IN ENGLAND.—An extraordinary instance of the mildness of the season has just occurred at Bedworth. A brown linnet's nest, containing six eggs, has been found by a man while walking in the woodland, and, on looking further in the same locality, he discovered the newly-built nest of a blackbird.—The famous Glastonbury Thorn expanded its bloom buds on Christmas Day.—The birds in the West Country woods are wonderfully vigorous in their singing, and the starlings are commencing to build nests.—Nature is "going ahead" too fast, and already ill weeds are fulfilling their traditional tendency to "grow apace."

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.—Several wild swans have been seen in the neighbourhood of Sandgate during the past week, and on Tuesday two were shot at sea and brought ashore. They are very fine specimens of the Norwegian black swan, and have attracted a good deal of attention.—A pike forty inches long was caught in the Thames near Clewer last week. The fish must have been entitled to the appellation of a fresh-water shark.—A martin was seen at Queenstown, County Cork, on the 1st of January. This is, of course, a very unusual occurrence.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Land Leaguers in Ireland have poisoned the County Limerick hounds.—Several foxhounds were killed by an express train, near Huntingdon, the other day.—Mr. Clare Sewell Read, the well-known agriculturist, will stand for South Norfolk at the next General Election.—During the past week the price of English wheat has declined 1s. per quarter, but barley has slightly improved in value. Oats have been steady at the very low prices previously prevailing.—The price of wool keeps very low, but holders are rather more firm than they were at Christmas.

A MAGPIE HAS SERIOUSLY INTERFERED WITH TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION between Kapunda and Freeling, in South Australia, not far from Adelaide. For some time the line worked badly, and at last a telegraph operator was sent to examine the wires. After searching for a few miles, the clerk found at the top of one of the posts a magpie's nest most ingeniously constructed. The bird, so says the *Kapunda Herald*, had wrenched away with its beak the wire which bound the line to the insulator, and after twisting the wire in a suitable position built its home there. Considering that it is impossible to unbind the wire without the use of pliers, the magpie's industry and perseverance may be admired.



LEGAL

AFTER A WEEK'S TRIAL the jury were unable to agree to a verdict in the case of Woolf and Bondurand, charged with the unlawful possession of explosives at Westminster. They will be tried again next week. A statement has been published in which one of the jurymen explains that eleven of them were in favour of a verdict of acquittal, but were baffled by the obstinacy of the twelfth of their number, who told them that he had made up his mind when he went into the box, that he was prejudiced against the two prisoners as foreigners, and that such men were not wanted in this country.

THE LORD JUSTICES OF APPEAL have made an order for the release of Captain Sampson, who has been in prison since last July for Contempt of Court in marrying a ward of Chancery, and whose case has been more than once referred to in this column.

AT THE FINAL HEARING of the summons against Captain Armstrong, the proprietor of the *Globe*, for the publication of an alleged libel on Mr. Colledge, lately British Vice-Consul at Kertch, under circumstances previously detailed in this column, the defendant was committed for trial.

THE QUESTION whether gaming at a proprietary club is or is not legal is about to be tried. A summons has been granted at the Bow Street Police Office against the Park Club, at which, it was not disputed, baccarat was extensively played, and of which, indeed, card-playing seemed to be the chief *raison d'être*. In making the summons returnable for the 31st inst., the sitting magistrate expressed by implication his own view of the matter when he said that, if the case came before him for adjudication, the amount of the penalty to be imposed would depend very much on the continuance or discontinuance of gaming while proceedings were pending.

THERE IS A PERCEPTIBLE INCREASE in the number of divorce cases annually tried in Scotland.

WAGNER'S MUSIC is making its way in France, where only a short time since the composer's works could not obtain a hearing, and the first French translation of *Lohengrin* is to be brought out at Rouen this winter.

PRACTICAL HYGIENE is the latest study at the Burmese Court. King Theebaw has been so impressed by reading a *Sanitary Primer* that he has had the Mandalay Palace turned topsy-turvy, and the Royal habitation looks exactly like a British matron's house during a "spring clean." Dens that have not been disturbed by a broom for years—perhaps a generation—are being turned inside out, and the health officer is abroad everywhere.

THE PARISIAN MARRIAGE SEASON is in full swing just before Lent, and the fashionable papers are full of hints on wedding etiquette. Thus we learn that the bride need only present her groom with a jewelled pin, studs, or some other trifle, but he must spare no expense on the marriage *corbeille*; and these are the orthodox contents of the "basket." A lace wedding veil embroidered in one corner with the bridegroom's monogram and coat of arms; a diamond necklace—the stone signifying "reconciliation," in case of matrimonial disputes; sapphire ornaments representing cornflowers,—flowers, stone and colour signifying good luck, an elaborate dressing-gown and a five o'clock tea-gown covered with lace, a mantle of otter, a quantity of feather trimmings, and an Indian shawl.

THE SUNDAY OPENING OF MUSEUMS is as warmly canvassed across the Atlantic as in England, and advocates of the system point triumphantly to the recent experience of New York, where the Academy of Design was opened on Sunday on trial. Over 3,600 persons visited the collection, the New York *Christian Union* tells us, mostly working people, who seemed eager to get some profit out of their visit. Thus many artisans sketched some of the exhibits, and one iron-worker gave an impromptu lecture to a small group gathered round some old armour, who were much interested in his account of its manufacture. On our own side of the ocean over 400 members of the Sunday Society visited the galleries of the British Artists' Society, Suffolk Street, during the two hours and a half that the galleries were opened last Sunday.

THE LATE COLD WAVE IN THE UNITED STATES completely paralysed everyday life in many cities. In Chicago on January 3, 4, and 5, according to the *Albany Sunday Press*, the cold was unequalled within living memory; hundreds of people, including many car conductors and drivers, were confined to the house, suffering from severe frost-bites, most of the cars were withdrawn, no ferry could run, the streets were deserted, business was almost suspended, and scarcely a dozen people were to be seen in the theatres. The few women and children out were crying with cold though apparently warmly clad, all relief institutions were besieged by the poor, and many fires burst out and raged unchecked, as no water was available. Still, Chicago was not much worse than other cities, for though the thermometer went down there to 30 below zero, at Bismarck, Dakota, it marked 31, and at Salt Lake 32 below zero. Over a dozen people were frozen to death in Missouri in one night.

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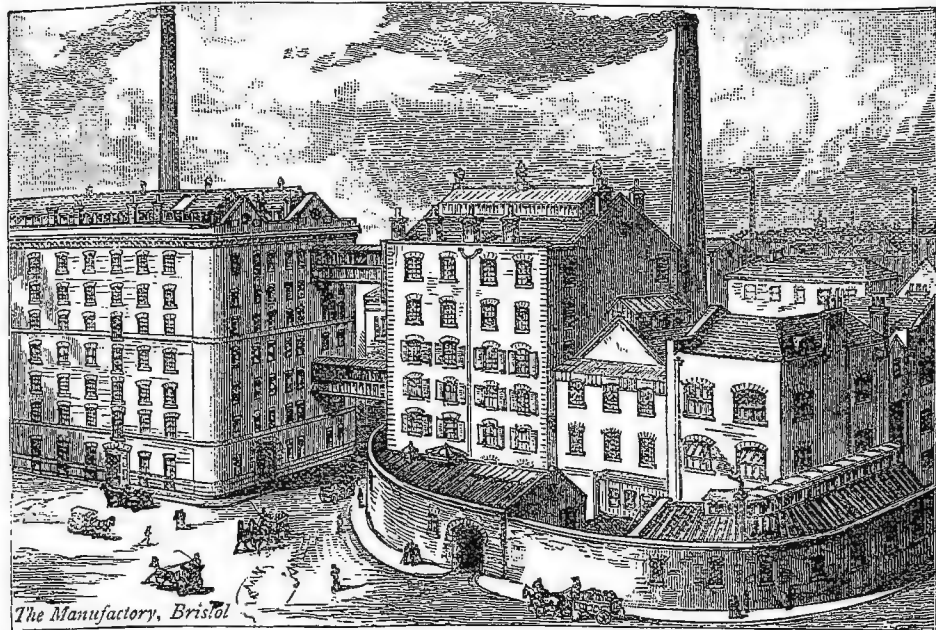
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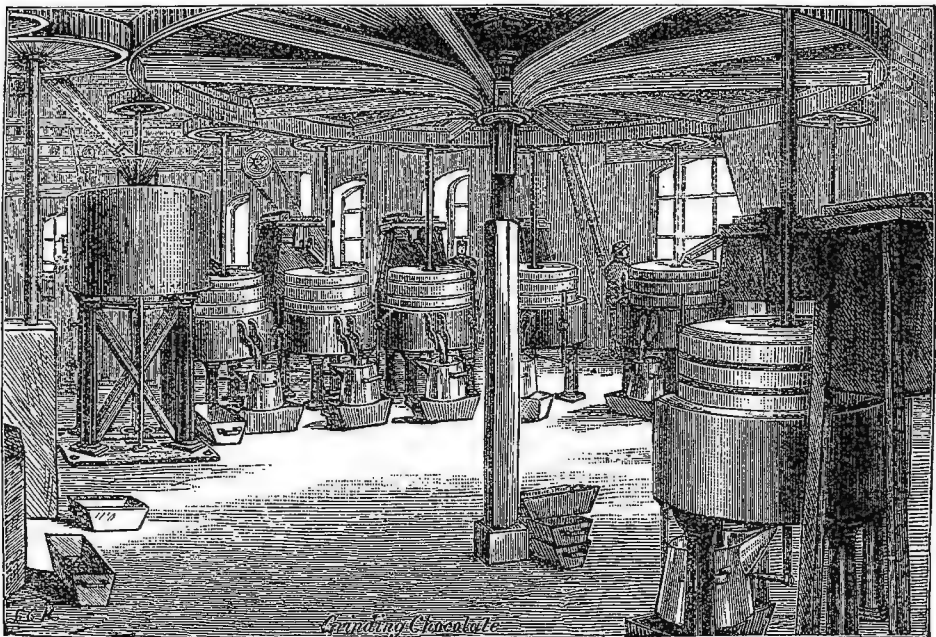
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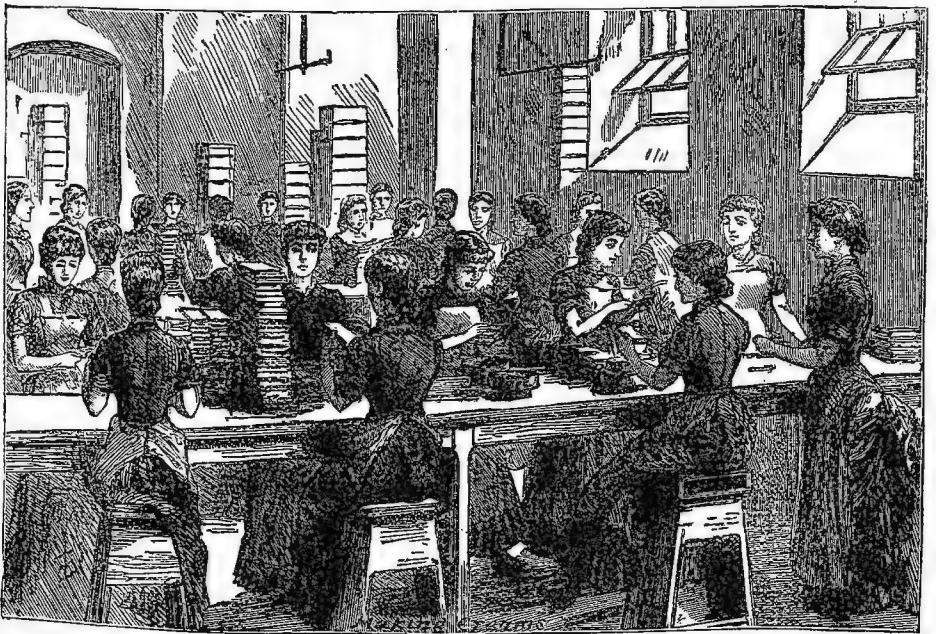
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WHEN COOKED, the Berries are cast into what is technically known as a hopper—that is, a wooden partition about six feet square, in the centre of which is a hole in the slate flooring, and through which the roasted Cocoa beans are constantly descending by a conduit to the floor below. Subsequently the husks are separated from the bean itself by a very ingenious though simple arrangement. The Cocoa beans are made to pass between two very small rollers, which are about a quarter of an inch apart, and on the surface of each roller are small knife-like projections, which break the husk but do not crush the nibs; they then pass into the winnowing



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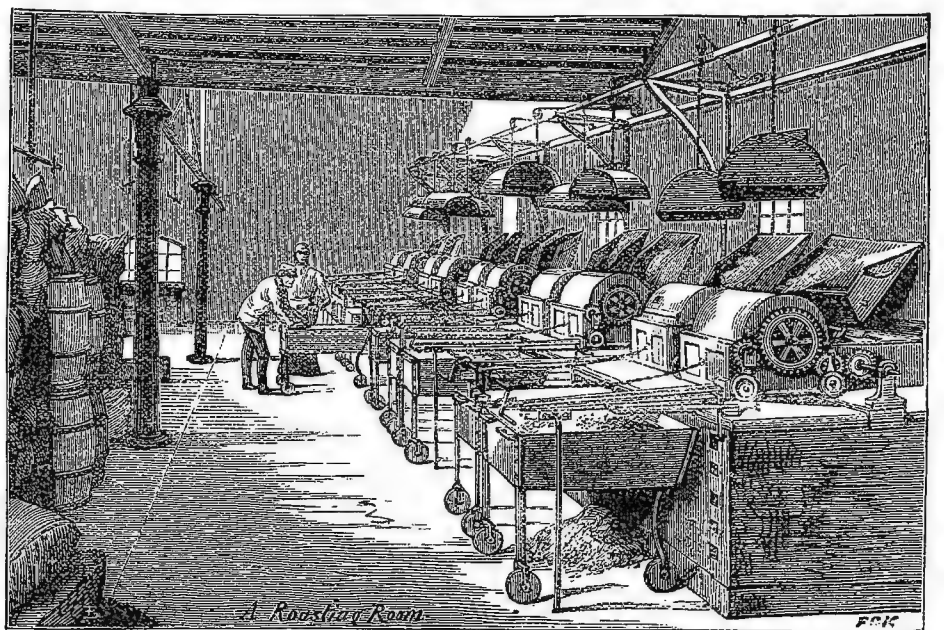


moulded into drops and bonbons. At other parts there are steam-planes, steam-saws, and other machinery making wood boxes and finishing them with a rapidity that is truly marvellous.

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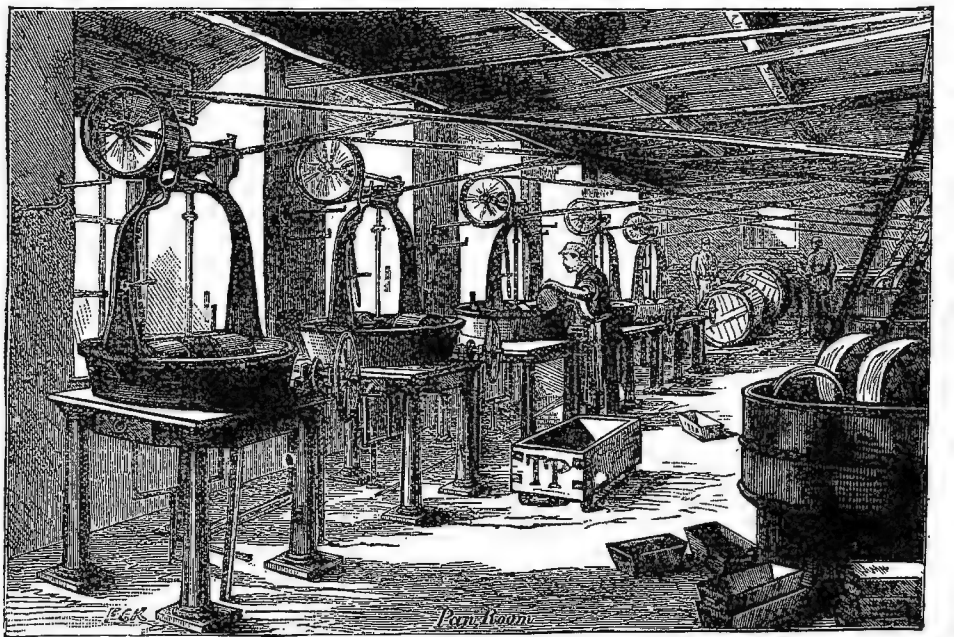
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A Roasting Room

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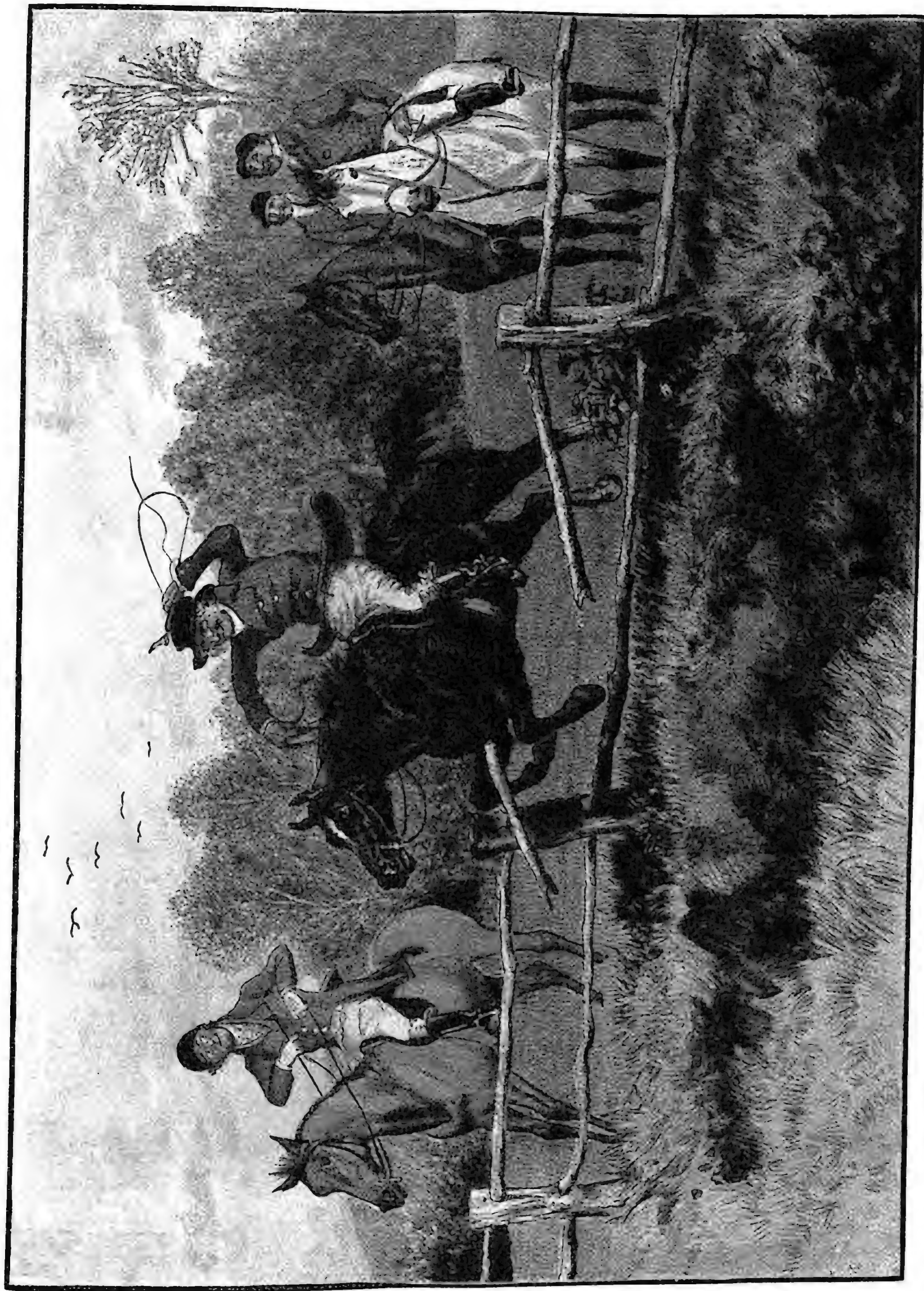
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"Now, my brave Youths,
Now give a Loose to the clean, gen'rous Steed ;
Flourish the Whip, nor spare the galling Spur ;
But in the Madness of Delight, forget
Your Fears."



SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT, NO. II.—A GOOD LEAD AT TIMBER

“Death and Danger he defies,
When his Coat he tightly buttoned up, and shut he both his Eyes.”



DRAWN BY CHARLES GREEN

"As for the girl who ran beside him she was a slip of a thing then."

DOROTHY FORSTER

By WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM," "THE REVOLT OF MAN," &C., &C., &C.

CHAPTER III.

THE HEIR OF BAMBOROUGH

A NOBLE inheritance indeed, even if one only had a moiety or half part! Not only did it include the manors of Bamborough and Blanchland, but also the Rectory and Monastery of Shotley, the Manor of Thornton, houses at Alnwick and elsewhere, fishing rights on Tweed and Derwent, and presentations to four livings and chapelries. Tom never wearied of enumerating his lands and possessions.

"As to her ladyship," he said, "she may have children and she may not. If she have none, then the whole will be mine. And whatever happens, we shall live in the Manor House, Dorothy, and we will have a noble time—you and I together. She has a dozen palaces and castles; she will surely not grudge me the simple Manor House of Bamborough."

But as yet he wanted three years of twenty-one, and for the present he must needs have patience.

Presently, little by little, there began to leak out uncomfortable reports that all was not as it should be with the estate. For first he heard of a charge of 350*l.* a year in favour of Will Forster's widow—a monstrous and most greedy jointure, truly, when one considers that on many estates as large a poor 40*l.* a year is all that a younger son or daughter may look for. Next he heard of a rent-charge of 500*l.* a year created by the late Sir William Forster to pay for some of his profuse expenditure. This was bought up by Lord Crewe, no doubt at her ladyship's expressed desire, for 10,000*l.* But the Bishop was one of the most wealthy men in the kingdom, and could well afford even so great a sum. Here, however, was a goodly cantle cut out of the estate. Half the annual rent gone at once. Tom, for his part, showed little or no concern about it. "There remains," he said, "another 800*l.* a year, besides the houses. There is a good deal to be done with the half of 800*l.* a year. And I am the heir of Etherston as well." He looked on his heritage of Bamborough as a means for living as he wished until the Etherston property fell in.

Yet he ought to have felt that there is a sad falling-off from the 1,600*l.* or so of revenue enjoyed by Sir William to the enjoyment of only a moiety of 800*l.* a year. There were other creditors and claims upon the estate also, of which we knew nothing and, happily as yet, suspected nothing for some time.

The heir of both Bamborough and Etherston was a much more important person than the heir of Etherston alone. Lady Crewe, who, to speak the truth, took little notice of her sister's children

while her brothers were living, now showed a very particular interest in Tom, and wrote many letters upon his course of life, both to him and to his father. She begged earnestly that he might go to Cambridge, pointing out that, although her nephew's inclination lay not much, as she understood, in the direction of books, it would be well for him to make the acquaintance at that ancient seat of learning of the young men, his contemporaries, and to learn how matters of importance are regarded outside Northumberland. Tom went to St. John's College with Mr. Hilyard for his Tutor. Here, however, he remained but three or four terms. Then her ladyship pointed out that a country gentleman has to become a magistrate, so that it is most desirable for him to know law, and entreated him to enter at Lincoln's Inn, and reside in London for a part of each year, in order to study the Acts of Parliament and the powers of a justice of the peace. To this, however, Tom objected, saying that his father and his grandfather had been justices without going to Lincoln's Inn, or knowing any law at all, and that, to his mind, a gentleman should not dirty his fingers with the quibbles and shifts of lawyers. In this he continued, although he was reminded that one of his cousins had been Sir Thomas Forster, Justice of Common Pleas under King James I., and another, Sir Robert Forster, no less than Lord Chief Justice of England under Charles I. Then Lady Crewe wrote another letter, in which she clearly told her nephew that his rusticity and that of his friends was such as to unfit him for the posts of distinction open to the owner of Bamborough (her brothers, indeed, especially Ferdinando, had been gentlemen of most courtly and finished manners, acquired in the most polite society of St. James's), and that if he would neither study law nor letters, it behoved him, under proper tutelage, such as that of Mr. Hilyard, to travel into Italy, and so to acquire the manners of the great world. I knew not at the time, and none of us were courtiers enough to discern, that her ladyship, in taking all this trouble, was endeavouring to make her nephew understand that it was her design to make her nephew, the successor of her brothers, no loser by their expenditure, provided only he would show himself worthy of her bounty.

This project she never abandoned, being always most jealous for the honour of the Forsters, although the events which followed prevented her from carrying it into effect. Yet Tom was so foolish as to fall into a great rage upon receiving this letter, alleging that, as for his manners, he was not ashamed of them, and they were those of his father and his friends, that he was not for his part going to become a London beau, and as to travelling in foreign parts, to be sure the Prince was in France, but what had an English gentle-

man to learn from a set of mangy French and scurvy Italians? And as for distinction and the holding of high posts, he might show her ladyship some day that he was as capable of distinguishing himself as any man in Northumberland—rusticity or no rusticity.

"Thou wilt not be guided by the wisest of women, boy," my father said. "She is the wisest of women because she is led by the wisest and the most crafty of men. Thou wilt neither to London nor to foreign lands, though here is Mr. Hilyard longing to go with thee. Well, stay-at-homes have little wit; ignorance breeds conceit; I have myself been to London and seen the Court, but as for you, Tom, thou art pure rustic. Besides, though I am a simple and unlearned person, content to stay at home, they will not, I fear, suffer thee the same liberty. For thou hast more to lose, and where the carcass is thither the eagles gather."

Then Lady Crewe privately exhorted Mr. Forster to take care lest his son, through ignorance of the world, should be tempted into some rash enterprise, like that of Sir William Fenwick, who was executed for treason in the year 1696; to remember that fierce spirits were always abroad, endeavouring to stir up immature risings and to hatch foolish plots for the destruction of unhappy gentlemen; and to be assured that though her own favour and that of her husband would be continued to her nephew should he move prudently, that favour would certainly be withdrawn should rashness plunge him into difficulties with the Government, with much more to the same effect.

"Her ladyship is right," cried my father. "None so hot for the Sovereign as my Lord Bishop till King William comes to the throne. Then he must needs run for it and try the air of France. Running is a very noble exercise when you are young. My lord is out of favour now, and he is getting old, and would fain stay where he is, and I think he would like to taste once more the sweetness of Court smiles, but still one who loves the old House. This should be the safest plan, Tom. Be guided by the Bishop. He will never go over to the other side, and yet he will never put his neck in the noose. Wherefore, my son, remember that conspiracies are hatched by men who have got nothing to lose; it is easy for an Irishman who has got his neck and little else to talk wild and vapour, but for us, who have a name and an estate which we have held together for seven hundred years and perhaps more, the risk is too great. I do not say, neither, that we are to turn Whigs. We who fought for the Stuarts stand by them still. They made my grandfather Sheriff and Knight; they gave Sir Claudius the Manor of Bamborough; saving our religion—and our estates, Tom—and our estates, boy, mind that—we follow the Stuarts always. When the voice of the

country is clearly for the Prince, the Forsters will come with the rest. But when thwacks are going, let those who began get first their share of the hammering, while we stand by and see which way the battle is likely to go. Therefore, when thou art of age, Tom, take care to write nothing, to promise nothing, to sign nothing. As for what may happen, we know nothing. The Dutchman hath no children: let us wait; the Princess Anne may follow, but we know not. Let us wait, and meantime lie snug all."

However, there were two years to wait before the coming of age, which was in the year 1702. By consent of Lady Crewe, Tom was allowed during this time to use the Manor House as if it was already his own, and many were the days which we spent in the old place, sometimes with Mr. Hilyard for tutor and companion, spending whole weeks there. The house was not larger than Etherston Hall, but it was, in a way, more splendid. There were portraits on the walls of Sir Claudius, Claudius his nephew, Sir William, his three sons, the wife of the eldest, my own mother, and the beautiful Dorothy. Truly there never was a more lovely and charming face than that of this portrait, the original of which I had as yet never seen except when a baby. It represented her at the age of twenty or twenty-one. She had a face round rather than oval; a sweet, rounded, dimpled chin; a mouth more like a rosebud than the lips of a woman; light brown, curling hair, lying in a cluster about her forehead, which, Mr. Hilyard said, was too ample for the Greek idea of beauty, their Venus being low of forehead; the nose was full: the eyes were dark brown, and of a singular brightness. (I reflected with inexpressible joy, when looking upon this sweet face, that my own eyes were of the same colour and brightness, and my own hair of the same hue, and the same tendency to twist and curl itself about my forehead.) When gentlemen, past the age of thirty or so, came to the Manor House, they gazed at the portrait and sighed, remembering her beauty, and thinking, no doubt, how great a thing it would have been to marry so lovely a woman. When the young men came, they looked upon the portrait with such wonder as they might experience in looking upon that of Helen, Cleopatra, or fair Dido. "She moves," said Mr. Hilyard, "a goddess confessed. Never, since those fair women of old, has there been her like. Sometimes I think that Sappho may have had those eyes, which are yours also, Miss Dorothy; and Lucretia that look, in which you greatly resemble your aunt; and Venus herself that dimpled chin, which I am glad to see remains still in the family."

There were other portraits, but these were the best.

The house itself is of two stories, and is built in the modern fashion, having square sash windows, two on one side the door and one on the other. It looks from the front upon a triangular green, planted with a clump of trees, having a path at the end, and a field at the base. On the right is the church, and on the left is the broad street leading to the Castle. At the back is a garden, not so big or so well provided as that of Etherston, because, by the seaside, everything will not grow; but it has a great store of herbs and fruit trees, with currants, gooseberries, and strawberries in season, lavender and other plants for strong waters and perfumes, and herbs for medicine, though Nature hath been so benevolent as to plant things for suffering man's solace in every hedge, so that, though there is plenty of toothache in the world, there is also plenty of trefoil, yarrow, and groundsel root; and, though one may catch a cough, there is no fear of using up all the ground ivy; and, though men will cut themselves, their wives can gather for nothing as much comfrey, self-heal, and valerian as will cure their wounds.

A goodly garden and ancient, with a trim lawn as well, on which bowls could be played; and a sundial, which had marked the flight of time for many hundreds of years; and a fountain, which was stopped, and would work no longer till Mr. Hilyard set it agoing; and then one marvelled how we could have found the garden perfect without the pleasant plash of that jet of water and its rainbow sparkle in the sun.

In every season—summer, winter, or autumn—it was pleasant to walk in the garden, and to look over the low wall at the end of it, and the green meadow beyond it, across the broad sea which stretches away till sea and sky meet. A stormy sea it is when the north-east winds blow, and many have been the wrecks upon the rocks and islets off the shore. To live in the Manor House was in itself a help to cure our rustic ways of thought and speech. For not only were there portraits, but also pictures brought from abroad, pictures of Roman Catholic Saints—there was a martyr, I remember, set up as a target for the arrows of his persecutors—of hunting parties, of battles by sea and land. Mr. Hilyard would stand before these pictures and discourse with great learning to me upon the Italian, Spanish, French, and Dutch Schools, and the chief merits of each. There was also tapestry, but not much. Mr. Hilyard told me of the famous tapestry wherein is represented the Norman Conquest. There was a cabinet full of curiosities brought home by travellers in foreign parts—among them a stone picked up in the Garden of Gethsemane, and a garland of thorns bought in Jerusalem. This cabinet afforded Mr. Hilyard the opportunity of many a discourse. There were also books—not one shelf only, as we had at Etherston—but many shelves. There was Baker's "Chronicle," Holinshed's "History," Sibbes's "Soul's Conflict," a volume of Jeremy Taylor, Camden's "Britannia," Grey's "Choreographia," a "History of the Lives, Travels, and Sufferings of the Apostles," with pictures, very moving; Record's "Arithmetic," the "Marrow of Mathematics," Hartmann's "True Preserver of Health," Burton's "Melancholy," Drake's "World Encompassed," Evelyn's "Gardener's Almanack," the "Paradise Lost" of Milton, the Plays of Shakespeare, Bacon's "Essays," Quarles's "Emblems," Butler's "Hudibras," in which Mr. Hilyard greatly delighted—I know not why, because I could never read it with pleasure—and a great many more. I read in most of these books, and I hope, sucked as much profit from them as was to be expected of a girl. To be sure, I had beside me always a most patient, learned, and kind commentator, who spared no pains to make me understand obscure passages, and to illustrate places which, before he spoke of them, seemed unintelligible. An ignorant reader is like a poor man with empty purse, who walks along a valley strewn with diamonds and precious stones, which he neglects because he knows not how priceless are the stones beneath his feet. Pity it was that Tom would neither read nor listen.

On Sundays, when we all went to church in the morning, there was a great and noteworthy difference after Tom became the half owner of Bamborough. For, as often happens in old churches, this of ours was divided and parcelled out among the gentry. The north transept belongs to the Greys of Howick, the south transept to the Radcliffes, although they are Papists; the north part of the nave belongs to the owners of Lucker, the south to the Forsters of Etherston, and the chancel to the Forsters of Bamborough. While, therefore, my father, with Madam and Jack and the children, sat in their pew below the pulpit, Tom, and I with him, and Mr. Hilyard, because he was the Tutor, walked proudly into the chancel and sat in a great pew raised three feet above the ground, so that you mounted by steps. The seats were lined with red velvet, very worn. Above us hung our own scutcheon, showing the Radcliffe *fleur-de-lys* among the Etherston martlets; on the other side was the great marble monument of Sir Claudius, who died at Blanchland; and, hanging on the wall, the helmet and iron coat of some other Forster long since dead and

gone. Beside us was the stone effigy, with crossed legs, of Sir Lancelot du Lac, concerning whom Mr. Hilyard had a great deal to say, as to whether he was not a Forster, and thus misnamed from the tradition of some great exploit or deed of arms.

It is an old and crumbling chancel. Among other things it contains an ancient window, through which the unhappy lepers outside could formerly see the elevation of the Host within. Separating chancel from nave is an open screen of carved white stone, a good deal broken. When we stood up for the reading of the Psalms and the singing of the hymn I could see through this screen the back of the Vicar at the reading desk, and in the pew below the pulpit my father's best Sunday wig in the crispest curl, and Madam's hat and ribbons. Beyond the pews of the gentlefolk were the seats of the common people, worn black and shiny by generations of the humble worshippers. I suppose that in Heaven there are no velvet-lined pews, with steps to mount, and stoves to keep one warm in winter; but it seems fitting thus to separate gentle and simple, and doubtless even in Heaven there are degrees—one cannot understand that a prince and a scullion will ever sit side by side. As for me, I confess that it was with great pride that I sat beside Tom in the chancel, reflecting that, although my father was the head of the older stock, the noblest and best of the family came from Sir John, the great Warden of the March and Governor of Bamborough Castle—the most splendid possession of his grandchildren.

There was never a day, when I was at the Manor House, but I passed some of it within the old walls, clambering, exploring, and running from one broken chamber to another until I knew every chamber and every vault in the great pile. When I climbed the broken stairs and stood upon the giddy top of the half-roofed keep, I used to look around me with such pride as a Percy should feel at Alnwick or at Arundel. I was prouder even than my brother of the stately place, though he never wearied of rehearsing the greatness of his folk. A noble castle, indeed! This is none other than the Castle of King Ida, called the Royal House. King Edwin lived here; miracles were worked here by saints for the preservation of the castle; William Rufus sat down before it; David Bruce was a prisoner in it; the breaches in the broken walls were caused by the cannon of the Yorkists. Why, whenever I read the history of England in Holinshed or Baker, I turned over the pages and looked out the places where the castle is mentioned, and then my foolish heart would glow with pride. But surely there could be no more delightful place for a young girl's playground and place of meditation. The keep alone remains entire out of all the towers, bastions, forts, and strong places which once stood here; but their ruins still stand. In some places there are broken stone steps leading up to chambers whose floors are gone, windows gaping wide, and roof long since torn off; in others there are deep dungeons, open now to the light of Heaven. At night, I used to think, the groans of dead prisoners still ascend to the sky. From the top of the keep one may look out to sea and behold the Farnes lying beneath one as on a map; to the north is Holy Island, with its ruined church and castle on a hill; to the south is black Dunstanburgh, where the Seeker may be seen nightly by those who look for him; and inland lie the fields and woods belonging to the Forsters. In early summer the rock on which the castle stands, black and terrible in the winter, is covered, wherever the least ruggedness affords space for a morsel of earth, with tufts of grass and flowers. There are the thrift, the bell campion, and the trefoil, crimson, white, and blue, very pretty to look upon. Later on, the sandhills, about which the rabbits keep running all the year round in thousands, are covered with flowers of other kinds, the names of which I knew and their properties, thanks to Nurse Judith and Mr. Hilyard.

Often Mr. Hilyard came here with me, telling out of his vast knowledge stories of the days when this place, now so silent and ruinous, was filled with knights and valiant men-at-arms, when the courts resounded with the hoofs of horses, the voices of the soldiers, and the clank of iron heel. He could restore the castle as it used to be, and would mark out for me the inner bailey, the outer bailey, the portcullis, the postern, the outworks, the chapel, the stables, the kitchens, and all, until in imagination I knew the castle as it was when the Percys were its governors. No others came to the old castle except myself and Mr. Hilyard; it was quite lonely and deserted. In stormy weather the waves leaped up to the very walls, while the gulls flew screaming and the wind whistled. In the evening, when the twilight fell, I would sit among the fallen stones, seeing in the shadows of the pile grim spirits of the dead, and hearing in the breeze the voices of departed saints, kings, knights, bishops, sad prisoners, brave men, and fair ladies, whose ancient joys and sufferings made this place as sacred as the churchyard.

As for Tom, he cared little about the antiquity of the Castle or its past history, his chief desire being for the time to arrive when he could call the place his own and be out of tutelage, and his principal occupation being hunting of fox and of otter, riding, shooting, fishing, badger-drawing, stalking the wild birds of Chillingham, cock-fighting, dog-fighting, with the other manly sports in which young men delight. He took great pleasure, in those days, in the wild-fowl shooting on the islands; many a time he has taken me with him when he had no other companion (Mr. Hilyard's stomach being unable to stand the motion of a boat). Then we would sail through the waves to those wild and desolate rocks covered with the nests of the sea-birds which rise screaming from under the feet of the rare visitor. The cries of the birds, the whirr of their wings, the whistling of the wind, the dashing of the waves are the only sounds upon these lonely islands where St. Cuthbert built his hermitage. They are, indeed, a truly fitting place for the gloomy recluse, who (though doubtless a holy man) dared to call the half of the Lord's creatures unclean, and forbade a woman even to set her foot upon the place where he resided. Many pious women have gone into voluntary retreat and hermitage, but one never yet, I believe, heard of a woman thus speaking of man as to call him unholily or unclean. The walls of St. Cuthbert's house yet stand in ruins on his deserted island, but there are now no human beings within their shelter.

I learned to know all the birds by their flight, their cry, and their feathers—the St. Cuthbert's ducks, who make nests of the seaweed, the Tom Noddies, the skuots, the guillemots, the shags, the kittiwakes, the gulls, the brockits, the rock pigeons, the sealarks, and the jackdaws who build in the rabbit-holes. In those days, who so brave and handsome as young Tom Forster, leaping lightly from rock to rock, fowling-piece in hand, his long hair tied in a ribbon, and blown behind him by the sea breezes, his grey eyes bright, and his cheek ruddy? What but a great and splendid future could await a lad so gallant? As for the girl who ran beside him, as agile as her brother, dressed in short petticoats and thick shoes with woollen stockings, she was a slip of a thing then, with dark brown eyes (like those of her aunt), and long fair curls flying under her hat. Her brother, though he sometimes swore at his grooms and thrashed the stable-boys, never had a harsh or unkind word for her, nor she any thought for him but of tender and true affection. Pity it was that one of natural abilities so good would never read and acquire wisdom.

"The man who reads not," said Mr. Hilyard, "may get knowledge but scarcely wisdom. The hind and herd are men of great skill, the one in ploughing, sowing, and reaping, the other in cattle and the creatures of field and forest. So the old wife in the village learns all the herbs that grow, and the sportsman learns the ways of the creatures whom he hunts. But without books one knoweth not his brother man, nor his own position and importance, nor the

proportion which one thing beareth to another, as, for instance, the opinion of a Northumberland gentleman compared with the opinions of the City of London, or that of Will's Coffee House. Thus the man of no books may easily consider his own importance to be much greater than it is in the eyes of others, and his own doctrines infallible, and his own way of thinking the only way possible for honest men. Especially there is the danger of over-estimating his importance. It was the ignorance as well as the ambition of the thief Diophon which caused him to burst and die with envy because, on his way to be hanged, he found that one of his fellows was to be treated to a gallows higher than his own."

I understood Mr. Hilyard to be talking of my brother Tom and his companions, wherefore I resented the likening of Tom into the rogue Diophon, even though he was an ancient Greek, and he hastened to assure me that the comparison was not as to honesty but as to ignorance, which if it lead to self-conceit even in so base a person as a common thief, may much more do so in the case of a country gentleman of Northumberland.

CHAPTER IV.

HIS HIGHNESS THE PRINCE

As regards politics, I declare that I know nothing at all of what went on in London or anywhere else; but, as for Northumberland, I can safely assert that I have never known a time when there were not, continually, whisperings in corners, mysterious communications, breathless suspense, a coming and going of strangers or of gentlemen whom I knew to be in some way connected with the cause of the Prince. There was always a great thing going to happen, if we were to believe the people who made it their business to keep up a racket through the country in order to sustain and stimulate the loyalty of the party. His Highness was about to embark; a great many thousand French soldiers were collecting for him; everything was ready; the country was strong for the Prince. According to these gentry, there never was any doubt at all about the voice of the country. Why, when after many years I journeyed to London, I was amazed to think of our own ignorance in believing all these statements. I do Mr. Hilyard the justice of saying that he never did believe them. He was, I know, a Whig by birth; but, like a good servant, he became a Jacobite because we, in whose service he was, were of that cause. What did London think? That was ever his cry. Not London of the coffee-houses and St. James's Street, but London of the City. Why how strong and resolute must be the Protestant party of this present day, seeing that it has been strong enough to stomach a King who knows no word of English, so resolute as to keep him with his ill manners, his ugly mistresses, and his German Court, rather than have a Papist, even with all the Christian graces—though of these unfortunately the Prince hath few—one says it with shame. This was not understood in the North; many friends of the Protestant gentry were Catholics; they were English, however, first, and Catholics next; not servants of the Pope first and English next.

"Why," said Mr. Hilyard, "these are not the Papists we in the South have been taught to fear. Their priests are courteous gentlemen of good English families; they show no wish to roast us at the stake; they are all for toleration. I doubt whether if London knew Northumberland, the country would any longer fear a Catholic King. I hear there are some in Scotland who believe that the King would be converted by his coronation, which I doubt. But his advisers, if they were English priests, not foreigners, would surely do the country little harm."

Mr. Hilyard always put London before any other part of England: doubtless with reason, as being the centre of all. And he acknowledged that the people of England will never forget the blood and fire of Queen Mary, nor will they cease to ask what security there is that another Papist Sovereign will not surround himself with other Bonners and Gardiners. Listening daily to the talk, I conceived a plan by which everything might be set right. Like all children's plans it was impossible: for it was nothing less than that the Prince should imitate the example of Henry IV. of France, and for his crown change his faith. This, in my eyes, was all the easier, from the circumstance that, while Henry left the right for the wrong, our King would leave the wrong for the right. Wrong or right, it must have been choking to King James to hear, when he went to live in Rome—even in Rome, where he might look for applause and support, if anywhere—to hear, I say, as he is said to have heard, a Cardinal—one of the Holy College—whisper to another, with scorn unworthy of his sacred profession and dignity, "Behold the King who threw away three crowns—for a mass!"

There were busybodies who went up and down the country in these days whispering, reporting, conveying letters, drawing up lists, with a mighty fuss and pretence of secrecy. Some of them were disguised; some sent letters by the hands of countrymen on whom they could depend, and even gipsies; some were Irish, who are ever ready to embark in any mad scheme; some were country gentlemen or younger sons; some, even, were High Church clergy; some were Roman Catholic priests of the intriguing kind, who dressed as laymen—by dispensation, one may suppose. As for the sum of these whisperings, it was always the same! the country was ripe; at a word, at the signal, the rising would be general; the Prince was always ready. A brave Captain, too, who had shown his valour at Oudenarde and Malplaquet (where, indeed, he was fighting against his own countrymen); he was eager to lead his brave followers to victory, and to reward them generously with the spoil of the Whigs. These things were industriously spread abroad among the Jacobite gentry, especially of Lancashire and Northumberland; it was firmly believed that the party was irresistible. And if the gentlefolk believed this, how much more the common people and the ignorant Scotch, who ran after their chieftains to their own destruction? Yet the disaster of the year 1707 ought to have opened the eyes of the Party when they saw a French fleet, well manned, well found, well armed, with six thousand soldiers on board, fly ignominiously at the mere appearance of Admiral Byng and his ships. The Prince was on board the French Commander's ship. He prayed to be landed on the coast of Scotland—no one, whatever side he may have taken, can doubt the gallantry of His Highness in those days—but the prayer was refused, so that he returned to France, and presently, notwithstanding the French King's solemn engagements, was driven out of that country into the Papal Dominions. These things prove the value of the Grand Monarque's word, and also that the English will not have a King forced upon them by French bayonets.

"We wait our time," Tom said. "When that time comes, the unanimous rising of the country gentlemen will be accepted as the voice of the people."

"Happy the man," said Mr. Hilyard, "who rises the last."

"What? And leave others the glory and the honours?"

He was still a lad under age, but in this way he talked; he and his companions.

"It will be the Protestant gentry," he said grandly, "though we shall allow the Catholics to join us, who will restore His Sacred Majesty. Then we shall find for him, perhaps out of Northumberland, counsellors wise enough to assure the country's safety."

These were our dreams. Fatal dreams they were, which in the end destroyed so many.

But always, in all these talks, the gentlemen spoke of the young Lord Derwentwater and his return. He would lead the Catholics of the whole country. He was a man of whose opinions, though no one had yet seen him and he was but a boy, there could be no doubt; his loyalty was beyond all possible question, he was rich, he

was young and ardent, he was reported to be possessed of every virtue. I heard so much talk of this young gentleman that he became in my imagination a person more important even than the Prince, concerning whom elder ladies already whispered and shook their heads. Besides, His Royal Highness stood too far away for a girl to think much about him. The kings of the earth are like the gods of the ancients—one does not picture them except on coins and in statues. But as for Lord Derwentwater, who would certainly some day return to his own people, he must be as beautiful as David, as noble as Arthur, as splendid as Adonis, and as valiant as Orlando, or any of the Seven Champions. He was to one young damsel, and doubtless to many others, the Prince of the old wife's story. There are many such stories, but only one Prince for all of them. He is young and handsome, so was Lord Derwentwater; he hath a noble and flourishing estate, so had my lord; he hath a generous heart and a lavish hand, so had the young earl; he is unmarried and free to become a lover—a thing which always pleases a girl, though she need not be so foolish as to think him likely to become her own lover, thus was my lord. To these qualities add that he had been the youthful friend, the companion, the sharer of the studies, even the cousin of that young Prince, now our lawful King, the rightful Sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland, acknowledged by most of the subjects (that is to say by all honest men) in these islands. He would tell the simple country folks when he came home of the appearance and countenance of His Royal Highness; he would come as a messenger, or an ambassador—say rather a Lieutenant-Governor—to the North Country, to keep their loyalty alive. Loyalty of profession there was in plenty, Catholic or Protestant; those of the North-umberland gentry (save a small number) knew but one king, and were ready at any time to throw up hats, draw swords, and cry "God save King James I."

The origin of the Radcliffes is so remote as to be unknown. Many of our Northern gentry boast a descent from the Norman Conquerors. They, however, were nobles in still earlier times. It was not till two hundred years ago, or thereabouts, that a Radcliffe first came from Cumberland to the neighbouring county, when Sir William married the heiress of Dilston. The first Earl was Sir Francis; created on the marriage of his eldest son Edward, in the year 1686, with Lady Mary Tudor, daughter of Charles the Second. It was an unhappy marriage, but as to the reasons of the unhappiness, one needs not to inquire. It becomes not a mere private gentlewoman to pass judgment on the actions of Earls and Countesses, yet it must not be forgotten that the Countess, within two years of the Earl's death, married two more husbands in succession. After the separation the Earl remained in London, in no way furthering (so far as I have learned) the cause of his rightful Sovereign. The Countess, however, took her four children to St. Germain's, where she brought them up in the Court, and among the personal friends, of the Prince. It was feared by some that their French training would have made them become Frenchmen in habits and in mind. This was not so, however, for it may be averred that there never were three young men who more ardently desired the greatness of their country, and more loved liberty and Constitutional Government, than these three.

We were kept regularly informed of the Earl's movements and those of his brothers by the kindness of Sir William and Lady Swinburne, of Capheaton, who received and sent letters from London, Newcastle, and even St. Germain's. They were from the Earl himself, Sir William's cousin, from the Countess, and from Colonel Thomas Radcliffe, who chiefly lived in Newcastle. Sir William Swinburne's father married the first Earl's half-sister, and the union was blessed by the birth of four-and-twenty children. Considering that the first Earl of Derwentwater, for instance, had eight daughters and four sons, while his father had six sons and seven daughters, all by his wife Isabel, daughter of Sir Ralph Grey, of Chillingham, there were plenty in the North who could call the young Lord Derwentwater cousin.

We learned, therefore, from their letters, year by year, how the Earl and his brothers were in the hands of tutors, and were already showing great promise; how they were pages to the Prince; that it was decided not to let them carry arms in the French king's service; that they would come to England as soon as the Earl was of age, and so on, the news always keeping up our curiosity about this young nobleman.

To pass over several years, we learned, in course of time, that his Lordship was now fully grown; that he was a comely, well-proportioned, and handsome young man, accomplished in all manly exercises, fond of reading, and well instructed, acquainted with the names and pedigrees of the Northumberland families, who were all his cousins; and that he was coming home to England without delay. Then the intrigues sent word of this, as of a most important event, about the country; the messengers rode North and South with letters; there was a stir in the North, and it was felt that now the time would shortly arrive for something to be done.

"But," said Tom, "we Protestants may not be led by a Catholic. My Lord must be content with being second."

(To be continued)



"WHOM NATURE LEADETH," by G. Noel Hatton (3 vols.: Longmans, Green, and Co.), is a very great deal too long. On the other hand, its inordinate length is the result of the author's having a great deal to say that is always more or less worth saying, and not from the usual cause of drawing out a thin plot as far as it will go without breaking. Nevertheless when, as a general rule, all novels are much too long, an author of Mr. Noel Hatton's talent should certainly not exaggerate the common failing. "Whom Nature Leadeth" would be vastly improved by leaving out at least nine-tenths of the metaphysics and more than half the characters—it would be easy to give a list of those whose services could be well dispensed with, were not that now too late in the day. Still farther would the novel gain in effect if it were reduced in such wise as to let the moral be entirely conveyed to the reader by dramatic action, instead of pointed by set reflection and discussion. A novelist's sermons should always be preached in disguise. The theme itself is genuinely dramatic, and based upon a strong motive. We watch the varying manner in which many lives may be ruined by the disloyalty, so to say, of men and women to their own nature; the author's text appears to be that one's individuality is in itself a talent entrusted to him, and conveying a responsibility. This is mainly illustrated in the history of the heroine, Leonora Ravenhill, who very nearly makes shipwreck of herself between her own aspirations on the one hand, and the circumstances of life on the other; and who is left, while the best of herself under difficulties, and with the final reflection, "Not failure, but low aim, is crime." The plot is straggling, and often insufficiently probable, while the incidents—though one, at least, belongs to the regions of "sensation"—are too few for so long a stretch of story. But the novel cannot fail to prove interesting to the more thoughtful among younger readers.

"The Millionaire" (3 vols.: Blackwood and Sons) will have most interest for those who enjoy the humorous side of politics and society. The plot of the book is not its strongest side. Mr. Jennings,

who has done excellent work in other walks of literature, seems to have made a point of inventing strained and unlikely relations between his characters without so much as the excuse of being necessary. To bring them about is not the means to an end, but the end itself so far as his plot is concerned. The story of Madame Ruffini, the lady who becomes a drunken actress in a strolling booth, is apparently intended to be tragical or pathetic, but is scarcely rendered intelligible, and much the same may be said of the behaviour of the leading characters generally. But the plot is merely subsidiary, and it is made the vehicle for a remarkable amount of clever sketch-work and keenly satiric humour. The author is much amused at the fashionable caprice for America and all Americans (as he would term the present international relation), and at the often-described contrast between the outside and the inside of political life on both sides of the Atlantic Ocean. His own political leanings are obvious enough; they are certainly not with the party at present in power, nor is it difficult to connect his caricatures with their originals. This, the effective portion of his work, comprises a great deal of sharp but always fairly delivered hitting. He is not a satirist of the indignant order, he prefers ridicule to hard blows; and all the better. Several of the characters, taken by themselves, especially the American millionaire himself and the American widow, are excellent as portraits, with all the inconsistencies about them needful to give real life to fictitious portraiture. On the whole, the book is to be read, by no means for the sake of its story, but for that of the many detached good things it contains, put mostly into the mouths of persons who are certainly—whenever they are not seriously occupied with the plot—most amusing companions.

"Felicitas," by Felix Dahn, translated from the German by "M. A. C. E." (1 vol.: Macmillan and Co.), is "A Tale of the German Migration, A.D. 476." It does not, therefore, appeal to novel-readers with sympathies limited to their own country and hour. Indeed, the interest is to some extent archaeological. But it ought to be needless to remind a very considerable number of readers of the romance lying buried among ancient remains, and of the interest attaching even to its fanciful discovery. The form of Felix Dahn's story is that of the suggestions to which a short inscription on a broken stone may give rise, and the frame is developed with much dramatic skill and power of invention. The result is so good, that it seems almost ungrateful and ungracious to hint that it might have been made better; but construction is never the German forte in fiction. There is at any rate plenty of incident, and the appearance of the invading Alemanni in the midst of a corrupt and decaying Roman society is full of picturesque vigour. Exceptional praise is due to the translator. He, or she, has gone to work, with complete success in the right way, and has less translated than faithfully rewritten. Felix Dahn might be an English author for all appearance to the contrary—the style is excellent, and not a trace of German idiom is to be found from beginning to end.

THE BATHS OF CAUQUEDES

"HERE I am among the Andes," says a correspondent. "I could not leave Santiago without visiting the celebrated Baths of Cauquedes, the first syllable of which word must be pronounced like our English word 'cow.' At eight o'clock on a fine morning—how often journeys begin on fine mornings—I left by the railway, and at 11.15 we stopped to breakfast, and very badly, at Rancagua. The Chileans seem to me to think more about gourds and tunas than about good meat. In our two-hours-and-a-quarter journey we passed through much cultivation by irrigation, conducted from the many mountain streams. There was much cattle, and many horses also, to be seen scattered over the country, and some of these last were curiously occupied in wading up the shallow courses of the water in search of some plant growing at the bottom, which they spied through the crystal liquid from time to time, and then ducked their heads to pick up great mouthfuls of it. Dry mud walls and houses appear on all sides, and the dust was abundant indeed. The corn harvest was going on, and the wheat was being threshed out on the threshing-floor with horses. Round stones abounded everywhere, showing how the districts have been coured by huge waters. The people looked rude and free; they wore ponchos, and goitre was visible on many throats, the result (as in Switzerland) of drinking snow-water.

"When we came to the station for Cauquedes, I took the 'coche' for the Baths—a distance of seven leagues, which occupied us some two hours and a half, with one change of horses. The teams consisted of four, and these were caught out grazing on the spot, and harnessed before our eyes. They were excellent animals, though rough, and were harnessed abreast. Our pace was excellent, but there was much delay before starting, and the same at the change. The dust was frightful, as it is all over such parts of Chili as I have visited; the nuisance of it may be compared with that of the vile coal smoke on their railways; this last being a perfect poison in their magnificent air. At last we came to the Baths, finely situated (as our engraving shows) on the Cachapual river, with dry mountains and the cactus all round. The spot is extremely rocky and picturesque, and from the garden of the establishment the views are grand; one's impressions being enhanced by the sense that it is the huge range of the Andes and no mere holiday river-rocks that are before you. The long backbone of the stream, as it winds its long way down from the Grand Cordillera, is particularly imposing. The torrent rushes by the Baths through a deep mountain gorge; all is on a grand scale. The establishment is built in two principal quadrangles, with pleasant shady walks round. There are three springs—cold, tepid, and hot; and there are two properties in the waters—sulphurous and chalybeate. The Baths are well frequented and well conducted. The grand range is not visible from the Baths themselves, but by mounting a rugged rock, after crossing a sufficiently impressive and dancing suspension bridge, the glorious aspiring peaks appear on the horizon. The colours on them of the sunsets are surpassing; and as you look upon the west side of the range these shine full and uninterrupted. Even these districts are not free from shocks of earthquakes. I was startled at night by the shaking of my bed, and on waking and instinctively calling out 'Quien es?' received no answer. Then the city clock tolled two; and I knew that I had felt an earthquake; and the next day's paper gave the following short notice in Spanish, which I translate: 'Last night, shortly before two, a mild shock of earthquake was felt.' No harm to any one this time—and here I am again at Santiago."

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

WE must own to a certain feeling of disappointment on laying down "Songs Unsung," by Lewis Morris, of Penhryn (Kegan Paul). The fact is that Mr. Morris, who will perhaps be more familiarly known to the generality of readers as the author of the "Epic of Hades," has, in that noble poem, accustomed his admirers to such lofty flights, that one hesitates to accept from him any but the best work, and the present volume must undoubtedly take lower rank. The most noticeable feature is a series of word-paintings, entitled "Pictures," each picture being embodied in a quatrain which has no connection with anything that precedes or succeeds it; these rapid transitions put rather a tax upon the reader's imagination, and, as might have been expected, the author is not uniformly successful in carrying out his idea; still there are some undoubtedly powerful stanzas, witness the second on

page 4. Some of the best work—though we cannot accept "Notre Dame" as a satisfactory rhyme to "same"—is in "Vendred Saint," the description of the Morgue is extremely powerful—take the following extract:—

No woman to-day, thank Heaven, is here;
But men, old for the most part, and broken quite,
Who, finding this sad world a place of fear,
Have leapt forth hopelessly into the night,
Bankrupt of faith, without love, unfriended,
Too tired of the comedy ere 'twas ended.

Whilst on the subject of Paris we may note another piece, ghastly, but with some dramatic fire, entitled "Clytemnestra in Paris;" this is based on the notorious Fenayrou trial. Of such performances as "Niobe" and "Odatis" it must be said that, whilst containing some passages of much pathos and beauty they do not show that originality of style to which Mr. Morris has accustomed us, and are not without traces of contemporary influence. The second named is the story of an abduction something after the manner of Young Lochinvar; by the by, one would have expected the Prince's dream to pass through the *horn* rather than the *ivory* gate. On the whole then, "Songs Unsung" may sustain but will not increase the author's poetical reputation.

There is much that is very beautiful and touching in "Wind-Voices," by Philip Bourke Marston (Elliot Stock), and, as in former volumes from the same pen, we are constantly struck and charmed by the quaint and original fancy of the conceits, and by the rich sense of colour which pervades the poems dealing with Nature in her softer moods—this last-named quality is more especially apparent in the semi-pastoral pieces classed as "New Garden Secrets." It is a pity that one who, as a rule, is so musical, should, at times, permit himself to lapse into an awkwardness of rhythm which would seem to argue impatience of polish. But in such pieces as "At Parting," "Estranged," and "Nightshade," he is seen at his best; the following lines are worthy of Keats:—

In that green place, with many trees girt round,
The nightingales held tranced the night with sound.
Ah me, ah me, what melody they made
Within the moon-thrilled, palpitating shade!
Hark, the exultant joy of each high note
Sent gushing from the unseen singing throat!
The exultant music mocked him, but the long
Low, passionate, tender pleading of the song,
Appealing vainly 'gainst some ancient wrong—
He heard his heart's cry uttered in that strain,
So poets into music pour their pain.

Of "A Lament," beautiful as it is in places, we can only say that it is painfully morbid, and of this as of "False Rest and True Rest," one can only ask *Cui bono?* Who will be wiser, better, or happier for them? The sonnets are elegant and scholarly; those at pages 120, 132, and 161 are amongst the most telling.

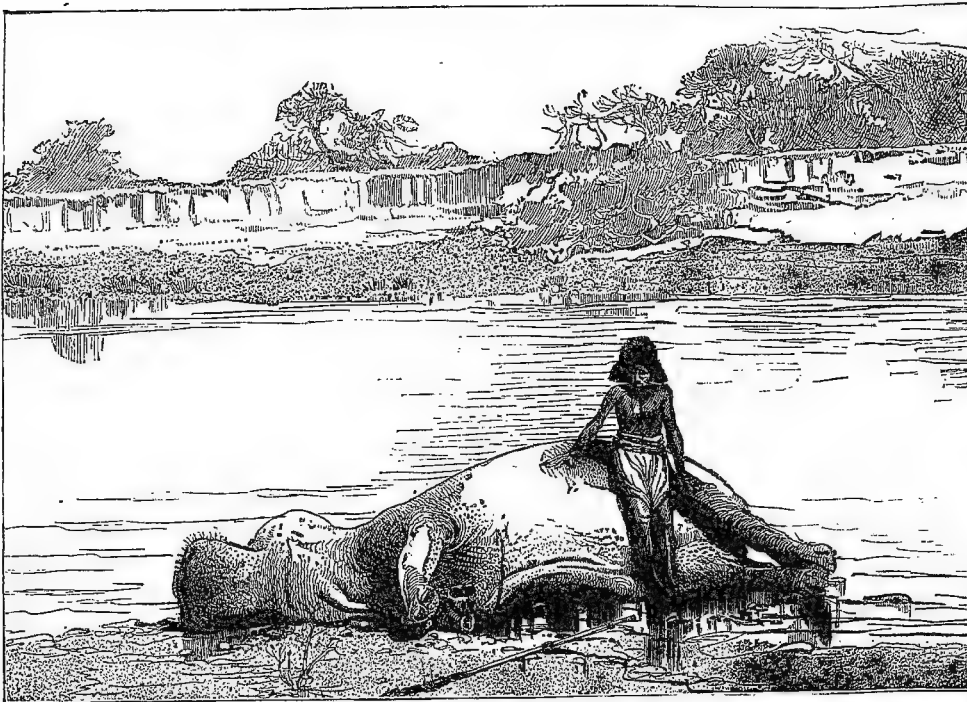
A work which will give pleasure to many, antiquarians and others, is "Krilof's Original Fables," translated by J. Henry Harrison (Remington). The verse into which Mr. Harrison has rendered his original is both easy and flowing, not without a touch of the style of Barham. The chronological and classified lists add value to the performance from a student's point of view, and the memoir of the Russian fabulist is well done, though it may be thought that the translator is rather inclined to exalt him at the expense of better-known men when he claims for him the rank of "crowned king of the fabulists of all languages," or again when, at page 115, he characterises one of La Fontaine's best fables as "a dry and humourless anecdote."



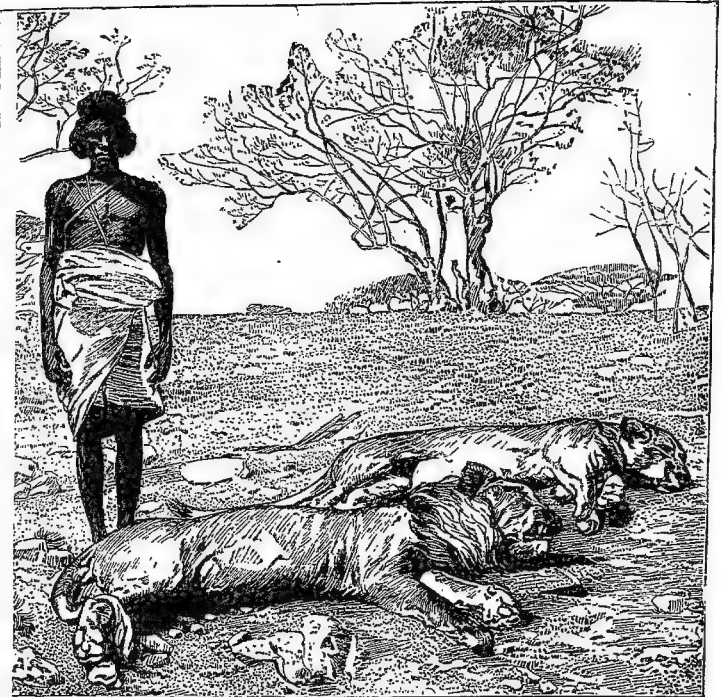
MESSRS. KEPPEL AND CO.—"A Pathway Fair" is a pretty vocal duet for a contralto and a tenor who wish to express their tender feelings one for the other by means of a musical medium; the sentimental words are by Harold Wynn, the music by Joseph L. Roedel; the latter has also composed the music for a merry little song, "Three Magpies," the words of which are by Hugh Conway; published in D and in F.—Decidedly original is "A Song Without Words;" the dreamy words are by Mary Mark Lemon, music by J. L. Roedel, who has gracefully introduced one of Mendelssohn's *Lieder* into it with a good effect.—Ciro Pinsuti has composed the pleasing music for "Meeting," a duet for mezzo-soprano and contralto, or contralto and baritone. This duet will find favour at a musical reading. By the above composer is "For One Alone," the romantic words by Jetty Vogel will prove congenial to love-lorn baritones.—A batch of songs of a very sentimental type are well calculated to express poetically the feelings of victims to disappointed affection.—"What Might Have Been," written and composed by Harriet Kendal, is published in B flat and in D; it is a pretty song.—Very much in the same style is "Ever Since Then," a pleasing song for a mezzo-soprano, written and composed by Mary Mark Lemon and Hugh Clendon.—The same gifted writer has supplied the words for "Hope, My Darling," set to music by A. H. Behrend; this is a song with a moral conveyed in a re rain at the end of each verse.—"Beyond!" is a song of a serious and semi-religious tone, music by A. L. Mora, words by E. Oxenford, who has supplied the words for "Loved For Ever," music by William Carter, which has a refrain in waltz time, and is published in two keys.—Two songs, written and composed by Herbert and Ethel Harraden, are respectively, "Waking and Dreaming," a love-song with a waltz refrain, and "The Lover's Leap," a tale of an elopement, a perilous ride, and safe ending, compass from B below the lines to E on the fourth space.—Both words and music by Messrs. C. Dunphie and Desmond Ryan of a narrative song entitled "Hail and Farewell" (*Ave et Vale*) are not wanting in originality; it is a song somewhat out of the common groove.—Two songs of a cheerful character, suitable for a friendly party, are "The Maiden's Nay," written and composed by Joseph Bennett and George Fox, and "The Sad Little Lass," words by Margaret Johnson, music by Thomas Anderton. Either of these songs would please as an encore to more ambitious compositions.—Thomas Anderton has also composed a sprightly and melodious minuet for the pianoforte, entitled "Margery."—Tuneful and dance-provoking is "The Cigarette" Polka, by J. Menier.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS.—A nautical song of a stirring character is "The Riffing of the Riffs' Nest," words and music by Horace Fitzmaurice. For the benefit of our uninitiated readers, we may state that a "riff" is the slang name for a pirate.—"Old Memories" is a cheerful "looking back" on the pleasant past, not of the maundering school which its title would lead us to expect; the words are by M. Powis Bale, the music by J. T. Musgrave; the latter gentleman has composed a waltz, "The Camille," which deserves to be one of the favourites of the season, on account of its flowing melody and well-marked time.

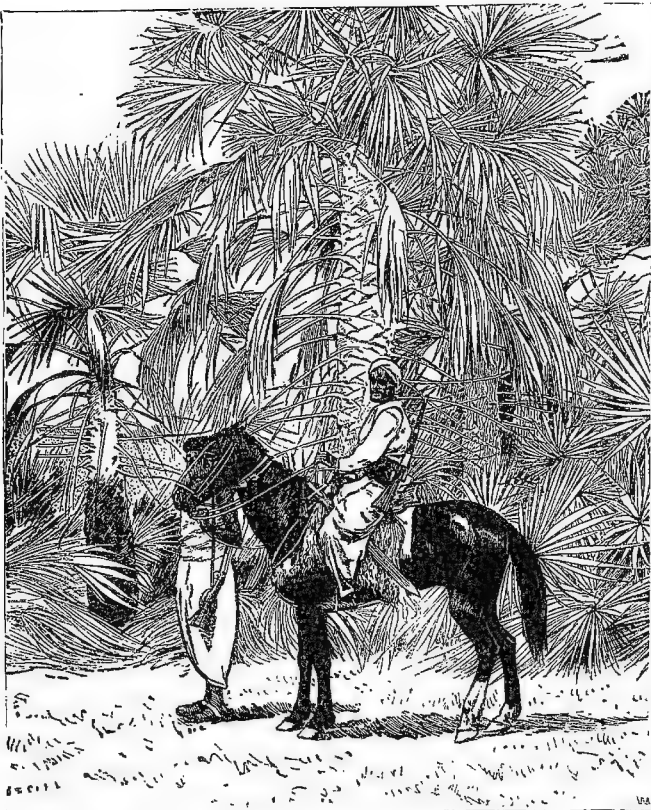
W. REEVES.—A pleasing narrative song is "Shadows," written and composed by Mark Wilton and Edith Cooke, published in G and in E.—A serio-comic song, tinged with vulgarity, is "A Nice Little Girl Like Me" ("Leap Year"), written and composed by Arthur Saville Long, who evidently has a talent for writing songs for burlesques or music halls, but not for the drawing-room.



HIPPOPOTAMUS AND SALEE



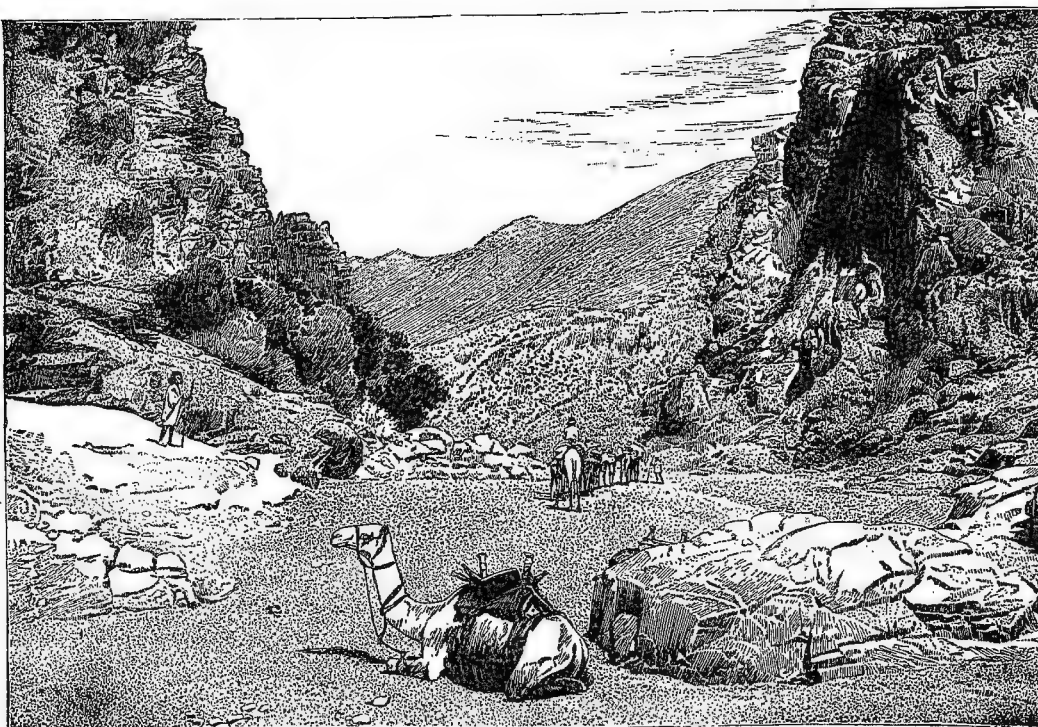
A LION AND LIONESS



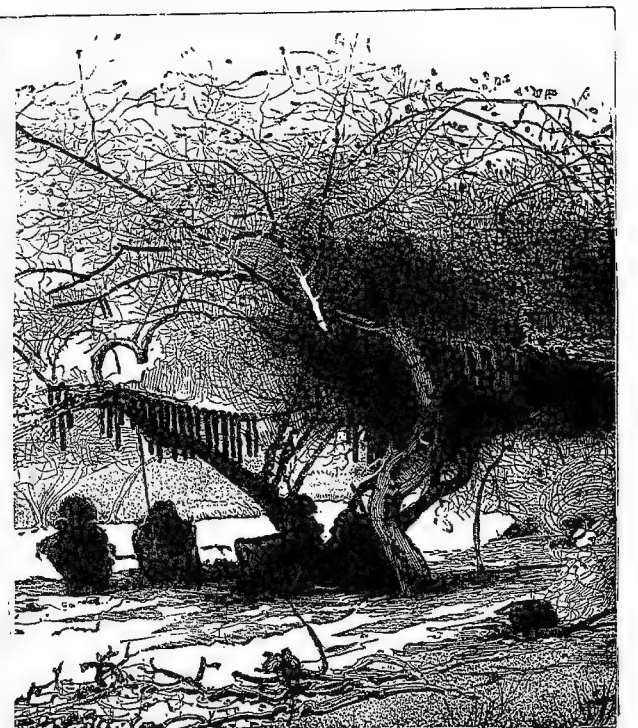
SHEIK ACHMED AGEER AT TOADELOOK



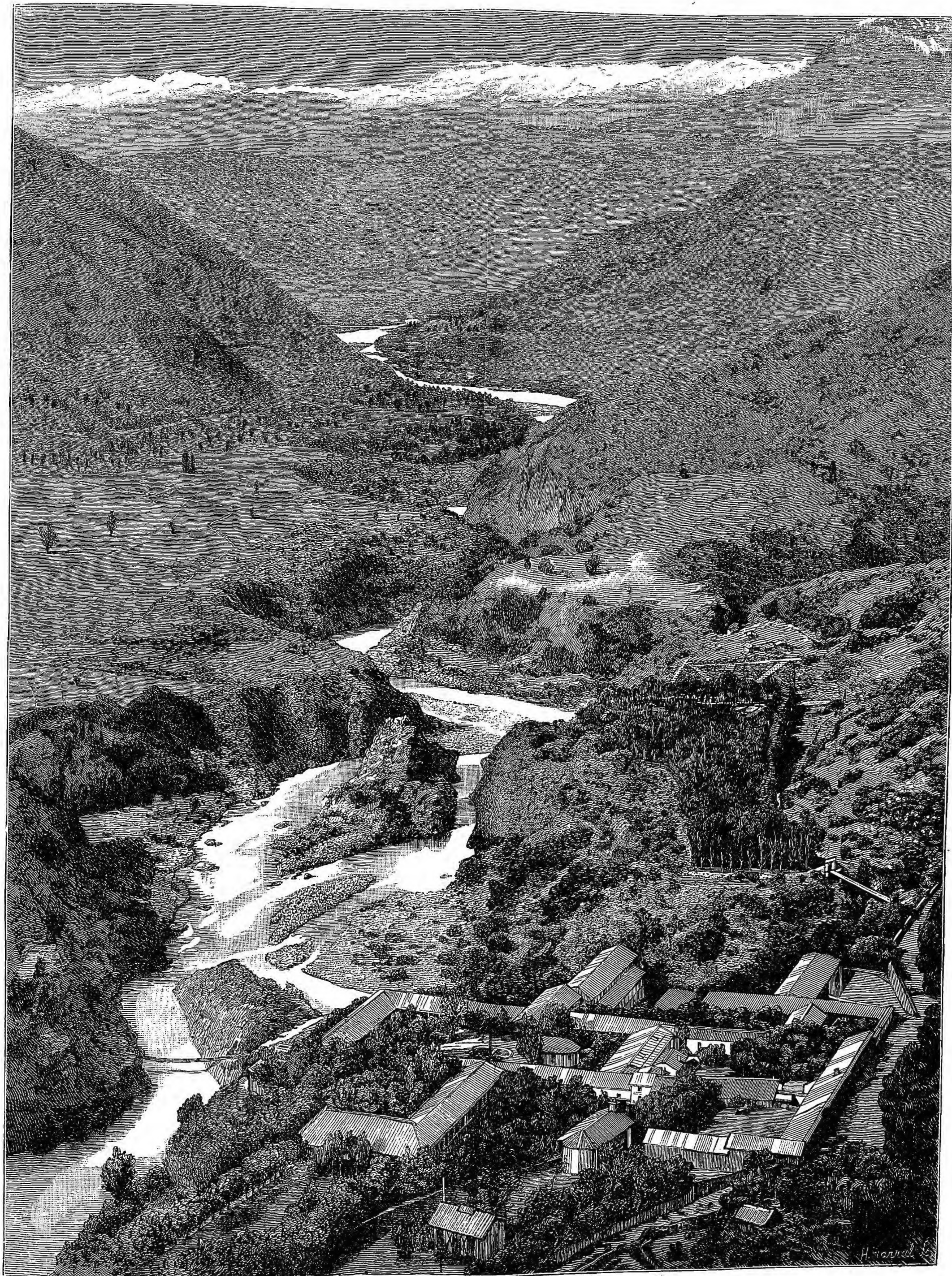
LACATECOURAH



PASS ON THE ROAD TO EL AIN



HAMRANS DRYING HIPPOPOTAMUS MEAT



THE BATHS OF CAUQUEDES, CHILI

FORAGE PLANTS

M'PHUN is a great authority on all matters horticultural and agricultural with the dwellers in villas wholly and semi-detached of Upper Clapton. For M'Phun is a Scot; and Scotland is the land of good, if not high, farming; and everybody knows that a Scotch gardener is a still more indispensable appendage of nobility than a French cook. So M'Phun has a racial and geographical right to be listened to, and he is listened to accordingly—by the Upper Claptonians. Not that he has anything to show them in proof of his assumed superiority. To hear him talk and then listen, you would fancy he was successful manager of a suburban farm of at least thirty acres, with a garden such as Baron Rothschild might envy, so exactly can he tell you what suits the conditions of tillage and vegetable and flower-growing in the latitude of Middlesex. How the ownership of an estate in the Braes of Balquidder, or among the Birks of Aberfeldie, even supposing such to be M'Phun's patrimony, could help him to this knowledge, is not clear; but to the Claptonians this is no stumbling-block. M'Phun is a Scot, and talks as learnedly as a Solomon of all plants, from the fir of his country to the daisy of his country's poet. Therefore it is no trial to Claptonian faith that among the Southrons M'Phun is wholly divorced from the soil and lives in lodgings, spending most of his Sundays in Upper Clapton. The junior partner and several of the senior clerks of M'Murdo, Featherstone, and Co., to whom he gives his valuable services for a stipend which need not be specified, live out there; and he is good company as Mac, and a thorough gentleman in manners as well as in feeling. It's only natural, therefore, that M'Phun should walk about the M'Tavish estate of some six acres with a certain sense of co-partnership; and should freely give his advice (and get it listened to) as to the best means of feeding the cow and horse and pony and pig, which make up M'T.'s live stock.

"I've oft-ten been thinking ye're quite wrong in not growing furrage plaunts. You see, they'll grow annywhere; and quhat you have to do is just to put in the seed and there leave it. They'll force their way and hold their own against anny of these English weeds. There's comfrey; you'll never get rid of the nettles in that rough corner unless you put in Russian comfrey. There's sorghum, a most va-a-luable fodder; quhat would they do without it in India? It's full of sugar, and ye know quhat a thing sugar is for putting beast or mon in condection. Then there's Bokhara clover; I'm afra-a-aid to say quhat the yield is per acre, and it's simply delectious. Of course ye know the virtues of maize, and of sunflowers—of quich, as they say of the cocoa-nut, no part is waste."

M'Phun was up in it all; he had got hold of one of those brilliantly-illustrated seedsmen's lists, in which are figured the white elephant onion and the mammoth potato, the blue rose, and the black single-dahlia. There the virtues of forage plants are temptingly set forth along with those of *cauve tronchuda*, and other hard-named disappointing rarities.

Next year M'Tavish's garden was a wonder to look upon; a row of sunflowers as big as soup-plates, a patch of Indian corn giving quite a tropical look to one corner of the garden, the ugly stringy-stalked Bokhara clover, at least seven feet high, and the sorghum thick, succulent, and decidedly foreign in appearance. His carrot ground was given up to these, while comfrey had taken the place of his cow cabbage. It looked very well; anything new looks well; but if by forage plants you mean those that will come on before the grass, and so fill that void so often felt in our more backward springs, when in stable and cowshed there is a hunger for green-meat with nothing in the fields to satisfy it, then the plants that M'Tavish tried were a delusion and a snare. Your Russian comfrey somehow feels the cold winds far more than your English grass; and, just when you want it most, refuses to grow into anything worth cutting. But most distressing of all is the unpopularity of your strange meats with the beasts for whom they are intended. If they'd come out as they ought, in full luxuriance while grass as yet is not, they'd get eaten fast enough. But, as they don't do this, M'Tavish's experience was just that of everybody who has tried them. From the first, M'T.'s Alderney, one of his daughter's spoiled pets, absolutely rejected comfrey; it was an offence unto her. The horse and pony took a bit now and then, curling up their lips daintily, dealing with it as one does with some strange, doubtful dish at a German *table d'hôte*. That was not the way to make comfrey pay as forage. Of course it could be chopped up and eaten with oats; but this takes time and work, and M'T.'s establishment is arranged on the Scottish plan—everybody is well paid and well worked; his man hasn't five spare minutes in the day, and if extra chaffing is to be done, M'T. must do it himself, or hire that horror of the prudent householder, an odd boy. It was a disappointment; for M'T. had not gone wholly and solely on M'Phun's advice. He knew his horse would eat even cabbage leaves; he had given him one or two regularly every morning when he visited the stable. Alas, he did not consider that when a horse is thirsty from the night's hay, he'll be glad to moisten his mouth with anything green, even with bitter seakale; but that's a very different thing from deliberately making a meal off cabbage-leaves. Moreover, a horse will eat out of your hand what he wouldn't touch when he has to pick it out of his manger. He loves to be petted; and, being a knowing beast, he eats it to please you; his doing so being, like some men's gratitude, a strong sense of favours to come, in the shape of those bits of bread or sugar which are what your hand generally gives him.

M'T.'s forage plants, then, were a grand mistake. His beasts preferred to stand on the old paths, and wouldn't be tempted with novelties. Rough yearlings and steers that knew no better might have enjoyed them; but his cows and his horses did know better, and were fully aware that by holding out they would secure their fill of the old-fashioned food which the wisdom of our ancestors provided; and that, for green meat, if grass was scarce, their master could buy vetches (or dill, as the horse—he was bred in Staffordshire—would have called them). Even the sow, who had nine strong pressing reasons for not being dainty, looked askance at the unripened ears of Indian corn—of course the wet July prevented them from ripening. *Sorghum* she would eat by reason of the abundant sugar, and that was all. There was one more chance; for M'T., now that cows are money, had determined to rear his heifer calf. She munched the Indian corn leaves rather promisingly, though she rejected all the rest of the plant; and M'T. was just going to put her on a diet of *sorghum* and Bokhara clover, when his man interfered. He'd go if master liked; but he wasn't going to stay and see a poor young beast brought in danger of its life with all these messes. So M'T. had to give in, bitterly confessing that, after all, the Scotch scholiast on Johnson was right when, to the Doctor's definition of oats: "Food for men in Scotland, for horses in England," he appended the query, "But where will you find such men, or such horses?" I think what vexed him most was the attitude his poultry maintained towards sunflower seeds. This was his own pet plan; he had read about it in at least a dozen newspapers. The failure of the rest he could lay upon M'Phun, happily out of reach at Bombay; but of the sunflowers he must cry *mea culpa*. It was vexatious to see those well-fed fowls look inquiringly at the strange seeds, turning them over and over, but not swallowing; the young chicks picking up one and not knowing what to make of it, like a young lady who for the first time tries an olive at dessert; the cock walking about among the seeds without attempting that well-known call whereby this amiably gallant bird informs his harem that he has found something good. A hungry brooding hen did condescend to bolt a few, whereupon

M'T. muttered, "They must learn to love it," as Paterfamilias said of Australian tinned meat. But then he thought of Mrs. M'T., who, even as things were, was always comparing unfavourably their home-grown fowls with the bought ones that appeared on their neighbours' tables. Perhaps his poultry might suffer in flesh while they were being educated up to sunflowers. It was disappointing; he had expected his yard would be like a Russian village in one of Tourgenieff's novels, "where there is always a sound of cracking sunflower seeds." So he wrote rather a sharp letter to M'Phun, telling him that henceforth his advice to intending growers of forage plants would be what *Punch's* was to persons about to marry, "Don't." M'Phun read the letter, and said at once: "Weel, I'm no astonished at the failure. It's a' that feckless man o' his. He's dead against new seestims, for fear they'd be a little fashous." That is M'Phun's firm conviction; and when he comes back he'll go on just the same—not to M'T., of course, but to any one who has a few rods of land and will listen—"Why don't you grow furrage plaunts?" and, if the poor man tries, he, like M'T., will be disappointed.

H. S. F.



"EGYPT AFTER THE WAR. Being the Narrative of a Tour of Inspection (undertaken last Autumn, &c., &c.)." By Villiers Stuart, of Dromana, M.P., Author of "Nile Gleanings." With numerous coloured plates and woodcuts. (John Murray).—"Egypt After the War" is instructive and entertaining. Exception may have been taken to the way in which Mr. Villiers Stuart passes from the Land Tax, and the crops on different *feddans*, the Egyptian equivalent for "acres," to archaeological discussion, or to gossip about the natives. His Horatian quotation on the title-page is his justification, and the author is entitled to praise as one, *quis miscuit utile dulci*. The reader would have been wearied by continuous iteration of agricultural statistics. As it is, the most frivolous mind is sustained in the acquisition of knowledge by the frequently gratified anticipation of some passage of racy description, which forms an oasis amid what would else be the monotony of useful facts. Mr. Stuart, of Dromana, was commissioned by the governing powers in Egypt to collect trustworthy information in the Delta, in Middle and Upper Egypt, on agriculture and productiveness, irrigation, forced labour, the political views of the fellahs, the secret of their support of Arabi, village debts, and so on. He comes to the conclusion that no discrimination is used in the assessment of the Land Tax in different parts of the country, *i.e.*, if the Delta tax is not too burdensome, that of the date-growing upper country is grievous. He thinks there is little hope for efficient reform while the country is controlled by the pashas, and he gives very striking examples of the way in which the fellahs are eaten up by the village usurers. His opinion of Arabi and of the National Cause is very different from that of Mr. Broadley. As an example of the author's facility in anecdote, we may quote a passage from his description of a visit to the Governor of Kenah. "My wife was permitted to visit his harem, and found his consort to be a handsome young Circassian. She was also introduced to his mother, a fine-looking old lady, who had been a slave. On rejoining our host, she remarked to him that he might well be proud of having such a stately mother. 'Oh!' said he, 'we bought *z* fifty years ago!' speaking of her as if she had been an item of the family furniture. We further learned that she was of Greek extraction. Our worthy host had certainly not inherited the maternal beauty. He had a mouth which looked as if he habitually crammed his whole fist into it, and a very muddy complexion. As I gazed at him, I came to Talleyrand's conclusion: 'Alors, c'était Monsieur votre père, qui n'était pas si bien.'" "Egypt After the War" is a book we can cordially recommend to the notice of those who wish to add to their knowledge of all that goes to make up one of the most pressing and difficult political problems of our time.

"James Skinner: A Memoir." By the Author of "Charles Lowder," with a Preface by Canon Carter (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.).—The subject of this memoir was descended from the Scottish poet, who lived on friendly terms with Robert Burns. His connection with the Episcopal Church in Scotland—his father and grandfather were in succession Primates of that body—confirmed the bent of his sympathies towards the new movement led by Keble, Newman, and Pusey at Oxford. Those who have followed the ecclesiastical developments of the last fifty years will read with pleasure extracts from the correspondence which passed between Mr. Skinner, Doctor Pusey, and Bishop Wilberforce; and also the account of his conversations with Dr. Dollinger. The description of the premature death of Miss Skinner is full of power and touching pathos. As the well-written biography of one who was so eminent a leader of the more Ritualistic section of the High Church party, the work should command a wide circle of readers.

"Cassell's Concise Cyclopædia." Edited by William Heaton, with numerous illustrations (Cassell and Co., Limited).—"This," the editor writes in the preface, "is the first attempt that has been made to produce in a single volume a cyclopædia embracing all classes of subjects." It contains nearly twelve thousand articles. These, of course, are very much condensed, but the condensation appears to have been carried out judiciously. For most people, perhaps, a "Concise Encyclopædia" of this kind is likely to prove more useful than the ponderous many-volumed works whose unhandiness appals the more timid inquirer. It may possibly be near the truth that the learning which is only made available for those who have money to purchase and house-room to hold a long array of colossal tomes might, as far as the general public is concerned, have been as profitably left in its original depositories. "Cassell's Concise Cyclopædia" is a valuable work in a handy form. Its main deficiency is the absence of maps.

"The Western Pacific." By Walter Coote, F.R.G.S., with a map and twenty-five illustrations, executed by E. Wympster from drawings by the author (Sampson Low, Marston, Searle, and Rivington).—Mr. Coote gives us very interesting and intelligently-drawn sketches of the islands that stretch in semicircle from New Guinea to New Zealand. At a time when French colonial enterprise is familiarising us with the names of places of whose whereabouts, but a short time ago, some Englishmen might have pleaded ignorance, Mr. Coote is sure of an audience to learn what he has to tell about Noumea and the New Hebrides, Santa Cruz, Norfolk Island, and Fiji. Although the natives of the Western Pacific groups of islands are not very attractive as regards morals or physique, the insular scenery is often surpassingly lovely. The author speaks highly of the devotion displayed by the missionaries among the aborigines, and recommends more frequent visits on the part of our men-of-war to the smaller archipelagoes.

"Japan: Travels and Researches Undertaken at the Cost of the Prussian Government." By J. J. Rein, Professor of Geography in Marburg; translated from the German, with twenty illustrations and two maps (Hodder and Stoughton).—Professor Rein's very exhaustive work will scarcely commend itself to those who take up books of travel and history only for amusement. The author was commissioned by the Prussian Government to describe the Geology,

Geography, Hydrography, Flora, Ethnography, Topography, and History of Japan, and he has done all this in most thorough-going fashion. It is palpably, however, a work of reference, and, except as regards those chapters that treat of history and ethnology, is too overwhelmingly full of research for continuous reading by ordinary mortals. The illustrations are good, and the work is undoubtedly of great value for those who meditate a permanent residence in Japan, or whose minds have no limit in the assimilation of facts.

"The Genealogist," Edited by George W. Marshall, LL.D., Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, Vol. VII. (George Bell and Sons).—This is the annual volume of the quarterly magazine which devotes itself to genealogical, antiquarian, topographical, and heraldic research, and contains a great deal that must be pleasant reading to those engaged in the pursuit. A new and important feature of the next and succeeding numbers of "The Genealogist" is that thirty-two extra pages are to be devoted to "A New Peerage," edited by "G. E. C." Under these initials we surely recognise Mr. Cockayne, Norroy King-of-Arms. This work will include, so we are told, all the extinct, and dormant, as well as the extant peerages of the three kingdoms. From this fact, and from the well-known competence of the author to deal with the subject, we may safely infer that it will be a valuable work.

"The Out-of-Door Life of the Rev. John Russell," a Memoir. By the Author of "Dartmoor Days," &c. New Edition. (Richard Bentley and Son).—This is a graphically-written memoir of a man whose name was for nearly half a century a household word in the West of England. Mr. Russell's passion for fox-hunting did not escape animadversion, however, and Bishop Phillips made a vigorous but unsuccessful effort to put a stop to this clergyman's sporting career. It was a bright breezy life, however, and it is impossible not to feel sympathy with the grand old man, as, at eighty-five, he rode with the leading hounds over the Devonshire moors, his ringing cheer kindling the enthusiasm of all who heard him. The book is full of incident and anecdote, and should be grateful reading to all votaries of the hunting field.

"The Maxims and Essays of La Rochefoucauld." Translated by Lieut.-Colonel A. S. Bolton. (Remington and Co.).—This volume not only contains the celebrated "Maxims," but also "Saint Beuve's Introduction to the Elzevir Edition," a review by Luard, and the amusingly frank portrait of La Rochefoucauld by himself, together with the author's prefaces to the first and fifth editions of his work. The type is large and clear, which is of greater advantage in a book which is a collection of aphorisms than in one which contains a consecutive narrative. The translation seems to be well done. As everybody knows, his writings present us with much that is wise and witty, and epigrammatically expressed, but La Rochefoucauld was also sometimes inclined to allow cynicism to get the better of truth. To those who prefer to do their French literature in English, this neat volume should be acceptable.

"Hints on Business." By R. Denny Umlin, F.S.S. (London: Suttany and Co.).—"This little book," says the author, "is designed neither for lawyers nor for 'men of business,' but for the unlearned." It contains information as to investments of all kinds, as to railway property, and so forth. There can be no doubt that Mr. Umlin approaches his subject in a very sensible fashion, and his work should afford instruction, and matter for consideration to that class of the community who, as "the Claimant" said, "have plenty money." Mr. Umlin's remarks on Life Insurances are very much to the point. Altogether "Hints on Business" deserves to find a wide sphere of usefulness.

"The World Beyond the Esterelles." By A. W. Buckland. (Remington and Co.).—Mr. Buckland gives an unpretending and not unpleasantly-written account of his experiences in the Riviera, and in those parts of Italy most frequented by Englishmen. The Esterelles Mountains are the spur of the Alpes Maritimes, which form so beautiful a feature in the scenery of Cannes. Mr. Buckland goes over so much ground that he cannot indulge in any great detail; but his book may be useful to intending travellers, or to those who would vary their reading, by a passing glimpse at the scenery or antiquities of the Riviera, and of the valley of the Tiber.

We have received an amusing series of twenty-four humorous Russian character sketches, entitled "The Pavement," by Mr. A. Flyne, of St. Petersburg. They are reproduced in phototype, and form an interesting collection of the various personages to be met with in the streets of the Russian capital, ranging from the pompous civil official and his humble satellite, or the much-uniformed General down to the "unknown author," and that invaluable St. Petersburg household official, the Dvornik, or porter. Muscovite subjects from Georgia or Circassia are also shown, to say nothing of strangers and pilgrims alike from the far East and the far West. The work can be obtained from the Office of the *Novoie Vremia*, St. Petersburg, and of the author, Mr. A. Flyne, Swenigorodstaja, 20-24, St. Petersburg.

London has increased so enormously in size during the last forty years that a map on a sufficiently large scale to indicate the streets distinctly is too bulky for the pocket. Mr. Effingham Wilson, of the Royal Exchange, has endeavoured to meet this difficulty in his "Diamond Map of London," wherein, although the size is very small, only 17 inches by 12, yet by the judicious use of colours, red, green, and white, a considerable amount of distinctness is gained. Such a guide will not supersede the larger maps, but it will be found especially useful as giving a clear view of the principal streets, and of the various tram and omnibus lines, railways, an / railway stations, which latter are numerous enough to puzzle the most practised Londoner. An ingeniously-devised index to the streets is also appended.

The "Year's Art for 1884," compiled by Messrs. Marcus B. Huish and David C. Thomson (S. Low), forms the fifth annual volume of this series. Several additions and novelties have been introduced this year, chief amongst which are miniature illustrations of the chief paintings last season. A complete list of the members and Associates of the Royal Scottish Academy from its foundation to the present time is also given, forming a supplement to that of the Royal Academy given in the 1883 volume. Valuable information respecting Colonial and American Art Schools and Art training at the public schools is also given. In short, the work is a most useful book of reference to artists and amateurs, and indeed to all those who are interested in Art subjects.

"Sir Bernard Burke's Peerage" (Harrison, 59, Pall Mall), of which the forty-sixth edition is now before us, is too well-established to require eulogy. For genealogical details it stands unrivalled among Peerages. An account of the new Decoration, the Royal Red Cross, and its recipients, will be found in this volume.—"Who's Who?" (A. H. Bailey and Co.) is now in its thirty-sixth year, and as usual contains a compact mass of useful information. It is just the book to place on the writing-table.—"Why Sport and the Drama should be so often associated, it is not easy to understand, but the fact remains, and here we have Walter's "Theatrical and Sporting Directory for 1884" (E. W. Kempton and Co.), abounding in items of interest, lists of theatres and music-halls, racing fixtures, &c.—The name of Mr. Shirley Hibberd as editor is a guarantee that "The Garden Oracle" (*Gardener's Magazine Office*) is all that it professes to be.—"The Musical Directory" (Rudall Carte and Co.) abounds in information more or less indispensable to members of the profession.—"The Metropolitan Charities Directory" (Longmans) gives full information concerning upwards of a thousand metropolitan charitable institutions, and a list of similar establishments in the provinces. It is edited by Mr. W. F. Howe.

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THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD,
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They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments
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It will protect the winding-post of your watch
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**Complete Catalogue of Iron Fencing, Hurdles, Gates,
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**The Swanbill Belt or Figure Improver, is made of
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GLYKALINE effectually relieves
Disorders of the Mucous Membrane, so prevalent
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race. The other morning I awoke with the feeling of a
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GLYKALINE, and so to confer a boon on the suffering
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from obstructed breathing. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d.,
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Full directions with each bottle.**

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THE APPROVED SPECIFIC,
For Curing and instantly relieving Toothache, Neu-
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**NEURALINE is known as a reliable
specific in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, and
Sciatica. It relieves often INSTANTANEOUSLY, and will
be found invaluable to all who are afflicted with
these disorders.**

**NEURALINE seldom fails to give
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As a sure specific against Nerve Pains it is deservedly
celebrated. A single application (in many cases) perma-
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It proved the MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY SHE HAS
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instantaneous."**

**NEURALINE is sold by all Chemists, in bottles,
1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d. by post, 1s. 3d. and 3s. Illustrated
directions with each.**

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AN APPROVED APPLICATION FOR
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**AUROSINE quickly removes Chaps,
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beautifully smooth; imparts suppleness, whiteness,
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AUROSINE is pleasant to use, agreeable in perfume,
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a Catalogue of the most useful works on Homeopathy,
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**The Best Preparation for the Teeth and Gums.
This elegant and approved preparation may be used
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prevents decay, improves and preserves the enamel,
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BERBERINE,
For Liver Derangement, Indigestion, and Consti-
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Nausea. It promotes healthy action in the stomach,
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rivalled. Sold by all Chemists, in bottles, 1s. 1½d. and
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**OZONISED OIL,
THE NEW PREPARATION
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**By the use of this Oil, not only is the Hair nourished
and its natural appearance improved, but decay and
weakness are arrested, the growth extended, and pre-
judicial influences eradicated. It is proportionately
welcome to all who complain of their Hair falling off, as
OZONISED OIL distinctly and speedily strengthens
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the roots. The New Preparation is NOT A DYE, and
may be unhesitatingly used. Sold in bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d.,
and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 2s., and 3s.**

ODONTALGIC ESSENCE
A Liquid Stopping for Decayed Teeth. It is
applied on wool, and hardens in the cavity. This liquid
stopping, when it hardens, protects the exposed nerve
from cold or from any foreign substance, and while
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Specially prepared from Chenopodium Anthel-
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Children and Adults. They are very effective in
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are the pests of young children. Intestinal worms of
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powders, and both adults and young children have
found speedily relief by the use of them. The appetite
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and they are in no way dangerous. Directions with each
box. Price 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d., post free.

PHOSPHO-MURIATE of Quinine.
SPECIALLY PREPARED
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**This reliable Specific possesses numerous importan-
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relieves Headache, tranquillises the Sleep, soothes the
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**We have succeeded in bringing this Soap to per-
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in use a soft white creamy lather, most agreeable to
the skin, is perfectly soluble in the hardest water,
washing or shaving with it is a luxury. A single trial
will convince any one that we have said no more con-
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Boxes, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each, containing three cakes
each. The above articles obtainable from all Chemists
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**PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE
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MOST USEFUL PRESENTS.
(By Special Appointment
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H.I. and R.H. the
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IRISH LINEN "Their Irish Linen Col-
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have the merits of ex-
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—*Court Circular.*

COLLARS, CUFFS, AND SHIRTS.
Ladies' and Children's
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to 5s. 11d. per doz.
For Ladies, Gentle-
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5s. 11d. to 10s. 9d.
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**Best quality Longcloth
Bodies, with 4-fold all linen
fronts and cuffs, 35s. 6d. the
half-dozen (to measure, 2s.
extra). New designs in our
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Linen and Linen Dia-
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Table Cloths, 2 yards
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Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of
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"LANGTRY" INVISIBLE HAIR
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**The Simplest, Quickest, and
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made. Cannot break or get out of
order. Are used cold. Adopted
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Sample box sent on receipt of 7 or
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**Dinner, Dessert or Evening
PUREST BRILLIANT
SLIGHTLY SPARKLING
DELICIOUS. Wholesome
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For Field, Opera, and
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**Oponox, Jockey Club, Patchouly, Frangipanni,
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